THE WEEKLY GAZETTE.

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FEDERAL TROOPS.

They Are Ordered to the Indian Territory.

TO SUPPRESS LAWLESSNESS.

The Cook Gang Raid a Town—Stores and Postoffice Plundered by Unmasked Desperadoes—A Battle Pending.

Washington, Oct. 23.—In view of the lawless condition of affairs existing in the Indian territory, the Secretary of the Interior has requested the War Department to detail troops there to suppress all disorder. This action is taken upon application of the Indians of the territory to the government to protect their property, which it is required to do by a treaty which stipulates that the government shall protect the five civilized tribes of the Indian territory against domestic strife and hostile invasion, and to guarantee them the peaceable enjoyment of their country.

HELD UP A TOWN.

The Cook Outlaws Raided Stores and Postoffice at Tallala.

Little Rock, Ark., Oct. 23.—Tallala, a station on the Kansas and Arkansas Valley railroad, a branch of the Missouri Pacific system, 45 miles west of Wagoner, I. T., was cleared out by the Cook band of outlaws at 8 o'clock last night. They reached town armed to the teeth, and proceeded at once to rob stores right and left. Every store in the place was visited and the proprietors compelled at the point of revolvers and Winchesters to turn over their cash. The postoffice was also robbed of stamps and a small amount of money. While the bandits were in the postoffice eastbound passenger train No. 231 pulled in. The trainmen were soon notified of the gang's presence, and the train was started out at once. It is believed here that the gang intended to hold up the train.

Neal Peyor of Fort Smith who arrived here tonight gives additional particulars. He said the bandits, numbering at least 10, entered the town boldly and made no effort to conceal their identity. None wore masks. From reports of their description they were undoubtedly the same gang that held up the Missouri Pacific train at Correta siding Saturday night. Tallala is a town of a few stores and a postoffice. The robbers visited all of them, entering with drawn revolvers and compelled the frightened merchants to give up their money and valuables. The postoffice was robbed last, and while the scoundrels were plundering it the eastbound train pulled in, but did not stop long when the trainmen were told that the Cook gang was holding up the town, and would probably attempt to rob the train. The bandits did not tarry long after the train pulled out. They galloped out of town discharging their Winchesters.

OUTLAWS AT BAY.

Cook's Outlaws to be Attacked by United States Marshals.

Wagoner, I. T., Oct. 23.—To-night at 8 o'clock word comes that Cook and his band of desperadoes are encamped on Verdigris river, eight miles southwest of Wagoner. A posse of marshals, headed by Deputy United States Marshals Lawson and Hock Bruner, just left here bound to have a bout with the gang. Hock Bruner has a national reputation as a brave man, and has done more to rid the territory of desperadoes than any other one marshal in the territory, being the marshal that blew up the house and killed the noted Ned Christy, who held the Government with Gatling gun at bay for several days. No doubt morning will bring news of an engagement.

SHOT BY BANDITS.

The Mayor of a Kansas Town Murdered By Robbers.

Wichita, Kan., Oct. 23.—J.F. Marsh, Mayor of Kinsley, who was shot there last night when starting from his office for home, died this afternoon. The authorities have a good description of the murderers, the two having been recognized as a couple of men who registered at the hotel last night as William Decatur and Carl Slater, both from King Fisher, O. T. After the shooting the men rode off southward, so they are evidently making for the Indian country. A strong posse is in pursuit. The general belief is that the murderers are territory outlaws who proposed a raid on Kinsley bank during the night and that while investigating the surroundings they were interrupted by Mayor Marsh. Large rewards have been offered by the State and county for the capture of the fugitives.

ALL FOR WAR.

Japanese Parliament Will Support the Government.

London, Oct. 23.—A Central News dispatch from Tokio says the memorial presented to the government by the extra session of the Japanese diet just closed at Hiroshima, declares that the war being waged against China is eminently justified and that the members of the diet, as representatives of the national opinion, expect the ministers to faithfully support the Emperor in his labor to secure complete success in the war, to chastise China until she shall repent of her errors and finally abandon her vicious procedure. It also declares that no foreign interference will be suffered to obstruct the great object of the national policy, viz: to secure a guarantee of permanent peace in the Orient.

Another resolution presented thanked the army and navy for the splendid successes they have achieved and warned them to bear in mind the hardships and difficulties they would still have to encounter.

Count Ito, the prime minister, read the imperial speech closing the diet. In the speech the Emperor thanked the members for their generous and hearty support of the measures proposed by the government.

The Times will publish to-morrow from its Tien Tsin correspondent, saying that the Chinese fleet left Wei Hai Wei on Monday with orders to attack the Japanese.

The Shanghai correspondent of the Times says that Chinese officials report that a fight took place between the Chinese and Japanese near W. Ju on Monday, resulting in the retirement of the Japanese southwards. Each side is said to have lost 3,000 men.

The Times correspondent at Tien Tsin says that the Chinese Government has just conferred posthumous honors upon Engineer Purvis of the warship Chin Yuen and Gun Officer Nichols of the Ting Yuen, who lost their lives in the battle off the Yalu. Each man's family is granted three years' pay.

A Contraband Cargo.

Shanghai, Oct. 23.—The steamer Chun King reports that Japanese vessels searching for the Norwegian steamer Nordenskjold off Shantung, found contraband material aboard her and sent her to Japan.

THE DYING CZAR.

His Condition Still Remains Practically Unchanged.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 23.—The Czar's physicians issued a bulletin at 7 o'clock this evening saying that in the course of the day the patient had been languid, and had shown slight convulsive symptoms, but his appetite was better.

WILL MARRY TO-DAY.

The Wedding of Princess Alix and the Czarowitz Set For This Afternoon.

London, Oct. 23.—A Central News dispatch from St. Petersburg says: "It is semi-officially announced that the wedding of the Czarowitz and Princess Alix will take place in the presence of the Czar in the palace chapel at Livadia at 2 o'clock to-morrow afternoon.

"The Princess joined the orthodox church to-day.

"It is stated that on leaving Spala the Czar weighed 290 pounds, about 28 pounds below his normal weight, and that he now weighs only 140 pounds."

The Berlin correspondent of the Central News says that an official dispatch from St. Petersburg confirms the announcement that the marriage of the Czarowitz and Princess Alix will take place to-morrow, unless the Czar should become suddenly worse in the meantime.

Unfavorable Report.

London, Oct. 23.—The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Daily News says: "The excitement of Princess Alix's arrival had a bad effect on the Czar. Private information concerning the Czar's condition is again pessimistic. The weakness of his heart is no better. His insomnia somewhat abated on the 21st and 22nd, but reappeared to-day. The heartiness of the Czarowitz's reception of Princess Alix will silence all unpleasant rumors regarding the marriage."

A dispatch to the News from Odessa says: "With the exception of official reports no telegrams referring to the Czar's condition are permitted to be sent from Livadia. Nobody known to be a foreign correspondent is allowed to reside in Yalta, hence the many untrustworthy rumors afloat. Odessa believed on the 21st and 22nd that the Czar was dead."

The bulletin to-day caused the greatest anxiety and grief. All the members of the Czar's family, except the Duchess of Coburg, are now at Livadia.

The Czarina in responding to the telegram of the Paris journalists, said that she was deeply touched by their expressions of sympathy.

The Standard's St. Petersburg correspondent says that the condition of the Czarina causes anxiety, as she is said to be in danger of collapse. Professor Grube of the Kharkoff medical institute, has started for Livadia. The King of Greece also is en route to Livadia.

DEEDS OF VIOLENCE.

Chicago Toughs Rioting Along the Suburban Railroads.

Chicago, Oct. 23.—Deeds of violence which characterized the recent great railroad strike were repeated last night at Grand Crossing and South Chicago by a gang of hoodlums. An Illinois Central suburban train was boarded by a crowd of toughs who abused the crew by calling them "scabs." They were finally ejected. When the train reached Wild Wood the depot was burning, and while the trainmen devoting themselves to extinguishing the flames, the miscreants set fire to a train of box cars on a side track, one car being totally destroyed. When the train again started it was found that all the semaphores had been removed and the lamps placed under the wooden work of the road bed, the structure burning like tinder. The flames were smothered with cinders, but not until the track in places was so weakened that supports had to be placed under it. This is the first outbreak of the tough element since the strike, and the damage would have been much greater but for the hard work of the train crew.

Bismarck's Health.

Berlin, Oct. 23.—A rumor spread in this city this afternoon that Prince Bismarck had suffered a stroke of paralysis. The rumor was denied at 8 o'clock this evening in a dispatch received from the Prince's physician and added that the condition of both the Prince and Princess is satisfactory, in spite of prevailing bad weather.

A 15-round Draw.

Little Rock, Ark., Oct. 23.—A glove contest occurred at Glenwood park tonight between Gus Brown, self-styled champion 128-pound man of the Pacific coast, and Harry Sheldon, who proclaims himself 105-pound champion of the South. Fifteen rounds were fought and a draw was the result. Sheldon's agility saved him from punishment, but his ability to rush Brown rendered the affair rather tame. About 150 people witnessed the contest.

The Falcon Still Missing.

St. Johns, N. F., Oct. 23.—The Peary expedition steamer Falcon from Philadelphia for this port is now 20 days out and is 12 days overdue. It is feared that she will never be heard from.

A Miner Killed.

Butte, Mont., Oct. 23.—John Nicholson, a miner in the Mountain Consolidated, was instantly killed this evening by a falling cage, and Patrick Mannix fatally injured.

MCKINLEY'S WARDEN.

Protection, Prosperity and Patriotism For Americans.

THROUGH WEST VIRGINIA.

Enthusiastic Democrats Cheer the Champion of Protection—Board Bills vs. Force Bills—A Lesson From United States History.

Wheeling, W. Va., Oct. 23.—Ohio's chief magistrate inscribed a new shibboleth on the banner of his party to-day and to the cry of "Protection, prosperity and patriotism," he rushed like a whirlwind through the valleys of the Little Mountain State. His first speech of the day was made at Point Pleasant, W. Va., at 8 o'clock this morning, and at 9 o'clock to-night, 13 hours later, he is making his twelfth to an immense joint assembly of West Virginians and Ohioans on the soil of his native State, across the river at Bridgeport.

In his journey to-day he passed through 10 strong Democratic counties and talked to miners, sheep growers, lumbermen, oil producers, drillers and laborers, farmers, iron workers and representatives of a dozen other material interests. His reception at every stopping place was enthusiastic in the extreme. At the close of to-night's meeting he makes a flying trip to Columbus for the purpose of transacting some important official business. At 11 in the morning, he will start for Pittsburg, en route to Buffalo, N. Y., and Philadelphia.

Four thousand men and women were gathered in Parkersburg in front of the Court House, the front of which was festooned with national flags and tri-colored bunting with a large picture of the guest of the day in the center.

Secretary Elkins introduced Governor McKinley, who spoke for 40 minutes. "Shall we run this country ourselves," he demanded, "or shall we allow some other country to run it?" (Shouts of "We'll run it ourselves.")

"Shall we give up part of our coal mines or our lumber, of our manufactures, of our agriculture, of our interests to some other country, or shall we keep it ourselves? I cannot see why you Americans who have forests here in West Virginia should not be protected against Canada with its cheap lands and its cheap wages. No State has suffered so much from the new revenue tariff law as West Virginia. On every hand, at every stopping place, I am told that all your interests have been prostrated. A vote for your Republican nominee for Congress means a vote for the maintenance of American progress and a renewal of the prosperous times of '92. The people are getting tired of this bond-issuing, tariff-tinkering, wage-reducing, queen-restoring Democratic administration."

Governor McKinley concluded amid tremendous applause, and the greater proportion of his hearers followed him to the depot and cheered for "Our next President," as the train moved out. The next stop was at St. Mary's, where he spoke briefly. At Sisterville, in the center of the oil region, a large crowd had gathered at the depot. It was necessary to side-track the special to make way for an incoming passenger, and the matron of a Democratic family occupying a cottage adjoining the depot invited the Governor to her porch. "You can have our couch to stand on; or anything else in the house," she cheerfully remarked to the Governor, but he was content with the porch. He had hardly begun to speak, when a farmer from the back country yelled out: "What about the force bill?"

"People are not troubling themselves about force bills just now," retorted the speaker. "What they are most concerned about is their board bills." At this the crowd yelled for a full minute. When silence had been restored the speaker continued: "I earn from the morning papers that Vice President Stevenson in a speech delivered yesterday said that $90 to-day was worth more than $100 two years ago." (Derisive shouts of "Oh.")

"That may be true, my friends, but who has got the $90? How many men who had $90 in 1892 have $90 to-day? How many that had even $10 two years ago, have a single dollar now? It is not a question how much money is worth, or how far money will go, the question is how much money have we now, or rather, how little money we have now. I tell you that, rather than the greatest monument that might be reared to my memory would I prefer the reputation that I had been associated even in a small degress with a measure that contributed toward giving work and wages to American citizens and happy homes to American workingmen. We have but one cry in this campaign, so soon to end, and that is 'Protection, prosperity and patriotism.'"

After leaving Sisterville 30-minute stops were made at Newmartinsville, Moundsville and Benwood. At the latter place the employes of the iron and steel works were leaking work for the day, and 5,000 of them congregated at the depot and listened to a brief talk. From this point into Wheeling, a distance of four miles, it seemed as though the track at both ends of the trestle work was lined with McKinley enthusiasts for the cheers that came out of the darkness were continuous. Upon his arrival in Wheeling Governor McKinley was met by a crowd of several thousand and escorted to the McClure House. While he was at supper the streets on either side filled up until over 7,000 people were shouting and clamoring for a speech. Finally the clamor became so deafening that the Governor was forced to respond, and appearing on the balcony, he spoke for 20 minutes. He was then driven across the river to Bridgeport, Ohio.

The Wheeling Speech.

In his speech to-night, Governor McKinley said:

"If the indications point to anything it is to the fact that this is a Republican year. I see that some of my friends on the other political side are taking issue with me on a statement I made in New Orleans last Saturday night, that the history of this country demonstrated that under free trade we had hard times, business disaster, low wages, and general bankruptcy. I ask you to read the messages of President Fillmore in 1850 and 1851, in which he describes the deplorable condition of the country as resulting from the tariff law of 1846. Then I would ask you to read the message of President Buchanan of 1857, who said that in the midst of unsurpassed plenty the people of this country had nothing to do, that public and private enterprises were stopped and that the workingmen of this country were tramping and begging for work. During the 14 years of that Democratic revenue tariff this Government did not collect money enough to pay its every-day expenses and had to go shinning about to borrow money for it had no credit. In fact it had to give a large discount in order to sell its bonds, and the Democratic secretary of the treasury recommended that Congress ask the States to indorse its bonds in order that they might be readily sold. History is now repeating itself. What occurred during the last year of the Democratic administration before the war has occurred during the new administration since the war."

REED IN CHICAGO.

He Talks to Stockyards Men of Theory And Practice.

Chicago, Oct. 23.—Precisely at 12 o'clock to-day Hon. Thomas B. Reed and the small party accompanying him reached the Union Stockyards, and were driven to the exchange building, in front of which a pine board platform had been erected. Surrounding the platform was a crowd of at least 2,000 composed of stockmen, cattle herders, yardmen and clerks, who vociferously cheered the man from Maine on his rising to address them. In the course of his address Mr. Reed said:

"Did you ever know the difference between theory and practice? Theory comprehends all the things which a man can get into his mind; practice means all the things there are. Now, then, our Southern Democratic masters had got up a beautiful theory. They said we are prosperous, but let us be better off. We will keep all we have, and then go and buy some English goods and be happy. They do not think that buying English goods does not employ American labor. They thought they could have cheap English goods and high American wages together.

"I have said that the Southern Democrats are in charge. Now, I don't mean sectionalism. If Southern Democrats are in the majority, let them rule. But I don't want to see 57 fellows make themselves superior to 191.

"Now, what is a tariff? It is something which concerns the business of this entire community. It enters into your bosoms and business everywhere. A tariff bill ought to be made open and above board. How was the Wilson bill made? It was made up in a room shut off from everybody. They said to everybody: 'Take your dose.' I don't believe that the result will be satisfactory to the country. And now they themselves are not satisfied, and they intend to tear it to pieces and keep this country stirred up for the next few years."

At the conclusion of his speech Mr. Reed was escorted to his carriage and driven to Pacemingtown, where he visited the big packing houses.

Mr. Reed will leave for Minneapolis early this evening.

NOT EVEN THE BAND.

A Ratification Meeting That Was Held in Too Small a Room.

New York, Oct. 23.—Cooper Union could not hold a fourth of the citizens who thronged around the doors this evening to attend the ratification of the ticket of the committee of seventy. Before 7 o'clock there was practically no room left in the hall. Even the band that had been hired could not get inside the doors, so there was no instrumental music. It was an orderly, though an enthusiastic assemblage. Most of the audience consisted of men, but there were a few women here and there. Above the desk in the center was the motto: "No discrimination on account of race or religion."

President Seth Low of Columbia college made the principal address of the night. Speeches were also made by ex-Secretary Fairchild, Arthur Van Briessen of the German-American Reform Union, and Mr. Meyer Isaacs. Mr. Van Briessen read a brief letter from Carl Schurz endorsing the movement which was received with enthusiasm. After giving three cheers for ticket, the meeting ended.

BADLY TO HEAL.

The Reconciliation of the New York Democracy Not an Easy Task.

New York, Oct. 24.—1:30 a. m.—The conference among the representatives of the State Democracy, Tammany hall and members of the State Democratic committee with the object of bringing about harmony in the matter of the Congressional nominations in this city, which was begun yesterday afternoon was still in session at an early hour this morning with little prospect that an agreement would be reached. The conference was held in the rooms of the Democratic State committee and Senator Faulkner, of the Congressional Campaign committee was present among others. Mayor Gilroy and Corporation Counsel Clark called early in the evening and had a conference with Mr. Faulkner, and went away refusing to say what had been the result of their talk.

Later Richard Croker, Police-Commissioner Sheehan, John E. Sexton, J. F. Carroll and W. J. Martin called. After them came W. R. Grace and Francis M. Scott. The two State Democratic leaders had a long conference with Senator Faulkner. Richard Croker left at 11:15 o'clock. The others waited about for the arrival of Senator Hill from his meeting in Brooklyn in order to learn his views.

Commissioner Martin in speaking of the results of the conference said that in all probability there would be no agreement reached during the night, but that the conference would be resumed in the morning. He had not much hope that there would be any settlement with the Grace people and intimated that Tammany hall would not withdraw any of its Congressional candidates.

A Conscience-Stricken Thief.

Omaha, Oct. 23.—Henry A. Rosenburg, aged 62 years, and nicely dressed, went to the police station to-day and gave himself up. He claims that over a year ago while employed by C. Bade, wholesale grocer of New York City, in the capacity of a collector he embezzled over $2,500. He went to Australia and has just returned broke. Inspector Byrnes of New York has been notified.

A HORRIBLE FIND.

A Man's Decomposed Remains Found in an Old Shaft.

A MAN KILLED IN AN ALLEY.

An Unknown Burglar Shot by Policeman Emery—His Plunder Near the Body—A $50,000 Sale of the Beacon—Mining News.

Special to The Gazette:

Cripple Creek, Oct. 22.—A most horrible discovery was made to-day in the shape of a highly decomposed body in an old shaft. The discovery was made by two men named Dave Dighan and Henry Schmidt at about 10 o'clock. They have been living in a tent near the old Dorsey shaft, which is near the Jefferson at Victor, and up to a month ago had been using water therefrom for cooking purposes, but it got so rank about that time that they quit using it for cooking, though they have since been using it for washing. It has smelt so bad the last day or so that they concluded that there must be something dead in it, and this morning flashed the sunlight down the shaft by means of a piece of looking glass, and in that way discovered the body. They at once sent for the marshall of Victor, Will Mathen, and with the assistance of several others the body was raised to the surface. It proved to be the body of a man about 45 years old, with dark hair, slightly streaked with grey, and about five feet nine inches tall. It was dressed in a duck coat, overalls and woolen shirt, also overshoes and mittens. The pockets contained an empty leather pocketbook and a jack-knife. The body was so badly decomposed that as yet it has not been identified, but some time last February a prospector known as "Dutch Henry" suddenly disappeared and has not been seen or heard of since, and it is thought to be his body that has been found. The shaft is covered by a shaft house, but the shaft has no cover and it is thought that the unfortunate man wandered in there one night to sleep, and in the darkness fell down the shaft. The remains are now at Hallet & Baker's, where the inquest will be held to-morrow.

At about 11:30 o'clock this evening two shots were heard in quick succession in the alley back of Altman & Slatow's saloon. When the reporter arrived on the scene an unknown man was found dying with two bullet holes in his back. Officer Dick Emery with drawn revolver stood by and it was he who had fired the shots. By the side of the dying man was found a case of wine which had been taken from the saloon. The officer claims that when he ordered the man to stop, the latter struck him over the head and he shot him in self-defense. The man died in about 10 minutes. At least 200 people have viewed the remains, but so far no one has recognized them. He was a man about five feet 10 inches high, of dark complexion and dark hair and eyes, in workingman's dress, and with black woolen shirt. Officer Emery declines to give more details in regard to the shooting.

That particular ore known as the Dolly Varden screenings is all being shipped to the Colorado Springs mill, and runs $68 to the ton. From this mine there is also shipped every day 10 tons of second grade stuff to the Pueblo sampler, and besides this three cars of high grade ore are forwarded from there every week. The mine is unique in its way—it has no dump—every pound of ore taken out being pay, and is sent to mill or sampler. The open cut on the vein is now 40 feet long, and like the rest is pay all the way.

Returns from the samples from the Daily lease on the Mountain Monarch are to hand and show a value of $1,150 to the ton. The test was made from 20 pieces of float pounded together and sampled.

The Woods & Welsh lease, on a three-cornered fraction next to the Mountain Monarch, have been prospecting thoroughly for several days, and to-day four wagon loads of lumber went up there to build a shaft house. From this it is inferred that they have struck it though they say that they have got nothing yet, but a reliable party, and one who ought to know, says that they are only waiting for the completion of the shaft house before they make another move.

The new and very important strike in the Pharmacist was found partly by accident. It seems that the foreman was going down the shaft examining the rock when he noticed this streak, which had been sunk through previously without being found to be over three feet wide. A specimen of the ore being shown in town to-night shows a beautiful miniature vein of free gold.

Mr. R. A. Baker, who owns the Excelsior Belle, located near the Maggie Trimble, has opened up a 10-inch streak of pay ore in that property. It runs $32.60 to the ton, and was opened up in an 18-foot shaft. The whole vein is from 20 to 22 feet wide.

Dr. Carrington, who has a lease on the New Zealand, is going to put up a shaft house so as to be prepared for the winter's work.

The Wilson lease, on the Free Coinage, is looking fine. The boys have been turning out about 10 tons of ore since Saturday, and will put on three shifts right away and crowd the sinking. No shipments have been made yet, but they will start soon. They say they will make a mine of it or knock the bottom out of it.

Dr. Chambers and associates, who are working the Little Clara, belonging to the Work company, are putting down the shaft as rapidly as possible in search of the Dolly Varden vein. They expect to have to put the shaft down over 100 feet before they catch the vein.

It was reported to-night that a strike had been made in the George Washington, but it was denied at headquarters, though it is said that the property is looking remarkably well.

It is reported around to-night that Messrs. Alice, Vedder & McClaren have sold the Beacon lode for $50,000. This information was given by a man who is in a good position to know, but he is unable to give the names of the purchasers, but states that it is an Eastern syndicate. On the claim there is a 70-foot shaft and 200 feet of other work, and they have shipping ore.

Work on the Midland road is now going on between Goldfield and Victor, and ground has been broken at Victor for the Midland depot.

A BAD MAN FROM BOULDER.

The Coroner's Verdict on "Dutch" Henry Was Accidental Death—Mining News—Rich Squaw Mountain Float.

Special to The Gazette:

Cripple Creek, Oct. 23.—The man who was shot in an alley here last night has to-day been recognized as Tom McBride of Boulder. Mr. and Mrs. Shafer, who are now residents of Cripple Creek, say that he worked for them for some time, and other parties also identified him as the same man. He is recognized as an all-round tough and hard case generally. He has been in camp about two months. The first reports of the shooting last night were slightly erroneous, for after the body was washed it was found that one of the shots penetrated the heart, went round the ribs and came out of the back, and the other, which caused death went right in the mouth, knocking out two teeth and entering the brain. There was another bullet wound on the body, but it was an old one. Coroner Marlow will hold the inquest to-morrow. The dead man has a brother living in Arizona, and his parents reside at Copper Rock, Colo.

Coroner Marlow held an inquest on the remains found in the shaft yesterday, and the evidence went to show that a man of the name of Pat Barry, formerly a wealthy resident of Shellsburg, Wis., lost his fortune a few years ago, and then became slightly demented. He eventually found his way to this place, and here he was known as "Dutch Henry," and as far as could be judged this is the man. The coroner's jury rendered a verdict that he met his death by accidentally falling in the shaft.

Some time since a party gathered up a quantity of float from Squaw mountain and had it sampled. It gave returns of $40,000 to the ton. The manager of the Squaw Mountain Mining and Milling Company reports that they have encountered some of the same kind of float on their ground, and the lead from which it came is what they are pushing the tunnel in for. Mr. Telford informed the reporter that they had concluded to wait for some fine machinery, and will have it in operation in a very short while.

Walter Swansen & Co., who have a lease on the Hidden Treasure, are taking out some very fine free milling ore from the bottom of their 90-foot shaft. Though the grade is not high, there is plenty of it. They will have a hoisting plant up in two weeks. They have now run a 16-foot drift from the bottom of the shaft and are still in ore.

Joe Moynehan has now quite a lot of ore out of the Milk Maid lode, which is situated about five miles west of town. He says that there will be enough to ship in a few days, and that there are many other good looking prospects showing up nice veins in the district.

The Beacon Hill Gold Mining Company, under the management of Mr. George P. Phelps, reports good progress on the tunnel, which is now in over 200 feet. They are now making from four to five feet per day with their steam power drills. They are still in a granite formation, but lately there has been a marked change, and they think they are near a good vein of ore.

H. M. McAndrews has a four-inch vein of ore in the Gregory on Raven hill, which is next to the Jack G. The ore shows up a quantity of free gold.

THE RECORD STANDS.

Johnson Had Hard Luck With His Tires In the Mile Straightaway.

Buffalo, Oct. 23.—The straight-away mile record still remains unshaken, notwithstanding two attempts by John S. Johnson under trying conditions. On the first trial the tire on his machine gave out at the quarter pole and on the second attempt a new tire on the front wheel again went to pieces. After repairs it was too dark to make another attempt.

The quadruplet, however, went a fast mile, covering the distance in 1:41 4-5. The team consisted of Murphy, Louis Callahan, Saunders and A. D. Kennedy. Their time is just 3-5 of a second outside of the mile made by Ralph and Schofield on a tandem in England on a straight-away course, and is the only authentic account of a straight course record. This will unquestionably be beaten by a big margin before Johnson and his mates leave the city.

Louisville Races.

Louisville, Oct. 23.—If to-day's attendance can be taken as a criterion the initial effect of the Louisville Fair and Driving association will be a success. The meeting is being held at the grounds if the new Louisville Jockey club and a most conservative estimate of to-day's crowd is 5000 people. Trotting and pacing was something new for the Louisville public but it was none the less enjoyed and the few bookies in the betting ring did a good business.

The Louisville track is necessarily slow for it is all around the course. Although rolled hard it was cuppy and the going perhaps three seconds slow. Notwithstanding that several good heats were made.

Cole Ridge's mile in 2:09 3-4 was the best. The 2:10 race was the best event of the day. Colonel Thurston won the last heat. As it was about dark five heats had been trotted without the necessary three in five being won and it was postponed until to-morrow. Flying Jib was in bad humor and was not sent his mile against time.

Newmarket-Houghton Races.

London, Oct. 23.—At the Newmarket-Houghton meeting to-day the race for the Criterion stakes of 30 sovereigns each, with 200 added, for 2-year-olds, winning penalties and sex allowances, three-quarters of a mile, was won by the Duke of Westminster's chestnut colt Cayenne. The Duke of Portland's chestnut colt The Owl and Prince Soltykoff's bay colt Spur Royal, ran a dead heat for second place.

The race for the Limekiln stakes for 50 sovereigns each for starters with 1000 sovereigns added for 3-year-olds and upwards, penalties and allowances, one mile and 11 yards, was won by Prince Soltykoff's 3-yearold bay colt Speed. Lord Bradford's brown colt Beighterton, three years old, was second, and Lord Alington's 3-year-old bay colt Matchbox, third.

A marriage license was issued yesterday to J. A. Miller of Wigwam, aged 32, and Lilla Hughes of Richmond, Va., aged 22 years.

TOOK'S REPORT.

The Official Story of the Denver Court House War.

DESTRUCTION THREATENED.

The Danger to Which Waite Exposed the City—The Call for Federal Troops and How the Governor Changed His Mind.

The stirring events of the past year in the new department of the Colorado are described by Gen. McCook in his annual report to the adjutant general of the army. This department, consisting of the State of Colorado and the territories of Utah, Arizona and New Mexico, includes in its area nearly half a million square miles of the wildest country in the United States, and contains a population of less than a million whites and about 90,000 Indians. It was established by direction of the President July 1, 1893, and is guarded by 13 military posts. The condition of affairs existing in Colorado from the organization of the department to the present time, in the opinion of Gen. McCook, displays the wisdom of the authorities in having moved the headquarters from Los Angeles to Denver.

The Court House Affair.

Gen. McCook says: "On the afternoon of March 15, 1894, serious disorder was threatened by the assembling under arms of the local State troops in the vicinity of the City Hall at Denver to be employed by the Governor against the sheriff of the county, the city police force and several hundred deputy sheriffs, who had taken possession of the City Hall and provided themselves with arms, ammunition and dynamite, in resistance to an effort made by the Governor to seat two newly appointed members of the fire and police board of the city of Denver. Whether or not such an emergency existed as to warrant the Governor, under the constitution and laws of the State, in calling out the national guard, whether military force was resorted to by him simply for the purpose of ousting the old board and seating the new, or whether the executive power was not entirely exhausted in the act of appointment, leaving to the courts the duty of seating the new appointees, I did not feel called upon to consider.

"It became apparent to me on the afternoon of March 5, from a personal observation of the bitter hostility of the contending factions, from the assembling of the troops by the Governor, the preparation of arms and dynamite by the opposing forces, and from the grave apprehension frequently expressed to me by representative professional and business men, that a collision was imminent at the City Hall and that the first shot would be the signal for a bloody riot to begin.

The Arata Affair.

"These apprehensions were heightened by the recent experience of the city of the Arata affair, the details of which may be here referred to. A few days after my arrival in Denver in July last, a resident of the city by the name of Arata was arrested and confined in the county jail upon the charge of murder. A few hours later an immense mob numbering 10,000 of the worst elements then present in the city assembled about the jail, overpowered and intimidated the officers, battered down the doors with sledge hammers and crowbars and dragged the prisoner into the street. He was hurried to a tree near by, his clothes being torn off him by the infuriated mob, and hanged. As soon as the body was drawn above the heads of the crowd, it was riddled with bullets. The lifeless body was then taken down, the rope still about the neck, and dragged by the rabble through the principal streets with every mark of indignity and outrage. The fury of the mob having finally spent itself, the body was again hanged to a telegraph pole on one of the most conspicuous places in the city. Throughout the whole affair the police seemed to be paralyzed and entirely unable to cope with the mob and the city was filled with the most serious alarm. The following day the presidents of three national banks that are United States depositaries, called upon me to report that they had information which they deemed reliable that the following night an attempt would be made to break into and loot their banks. I notified these gentlemen that I would inform myself if such conditions existed, and would be ready to protect the United States property in the city of Denver, including the money, amounting to about $350,000, deposited by the Government in these banks. The troops at Fort Logan were held in readiness and transportation prepared to bring them to the city in the performance of this duty, if found necessary.

The City in Danger.

"When, therefore, the difficulty between the Governor and the police board arose and was brought to a crisis by the Governor calling out the national guard it was very apparent, from the extreme tension of public feeling, that a single shot would have precipitated an attack on the Governor's person and a repetition of scenes even more disgraceful than the Arata tragedy. In view of this state of feeling, the experience of the city in the Arata affair and the unfortunate industrial depression and distress which prevailed during the past winter, coupled with the fact that the entire police force of the city was withdrawn from its legitimate duty and assembled around about the City Hall, I felt satisfied that an open rupture would be followed by the looting and burning of the business portion of the city in which are located the United States mint, Federal building and the several depositaries of Government funds.

"After the national guard had taken a position in front of the City Hall where a throng of several thousand people, including the most abandoned and reckless element of the population had congregated, committees of the Chamber of Commerce passed to and fro between the sheriff's party and the Governor striving to secure a suspension of hostilities and to gain time for cooler counsels to prevail; but both sides were inflexible and the Governor's order was given that if the City Hall did not surrender in 30 minutes the troops were to open with infantry and artillery fire. It was at this critical juncture that at about 5:20 p. m., I received the following letter from the Governor of Colorado, Davis H. Waite:

A Demand for Troops.

"'Denver, Colo., March 15, 1894.—Gen. McCook, U. S. A.: I have called out the militia in Denver (national guards) to enforce the laws of the State. I find an organized opposition by the city police and detective force and the sheriff's office. I can enforce the laws, but not without great bloodshed. I call upon you, as Governor of the State, to assist me in preserving order and preventing bloodshed. DAVIS H. WAITE,

"'Governor of Colorado.'

Gen. McCook, perceiving that the property of the United States was now in serious jeopardy, the mint and Federal building being but a few blocks from the City Hall, and that troops could not reach the city in time to render effective aid after a riot or a fire had once begun, telegraphed an order to the commanding office at Fort Logan, 10 miles distant, directing him to report with five companies with a hundred rounds of ammunition per man, by special train which would leave at once. At the same time he notified Governor Waite that in pursuance of his demand he had ordered the troops at Fort Logan to come at once to the city, for the sole purpose of preserving peace, and recommended that an order be issued returning the national guard to their armory. The Governor replied, declining to remove the national guard, and asked for a conference with the General, who went to the Governor's house, which was guarded by a detachment of militia.

Explaining the Law.

"Being admitted to the presence of the Governor," Gen. McCook says, "I at once proceeded to explain to him what authority I had under the law for the use of the United States troops, what I could do, and what I could not do. He asked me to assist him in taking possession of the City Hall. I told him I could not do so. He then asked me if I could not hold my troops in reserve for the national guard to fall back upon in case they were repulsed. I replied: 'The United States cannot be used for such a purpose.' During the conversation the Governor stated that he had received several letters that day threatening his life, and that he feared assassination, and to prevent it he had placed a detail from the national guard in front of his quarters, where they would remain during the night. I took leave of the Governor with the understanding that he would call at my headquarters the following day."

The following morning the Governor called at Gen. McCook's headquarters. The General carefully explained to him that under the law United States troops could be used only for the protection of Government property and for the preservation of the peace, provided a crisis was imminent. The Governor remarked that he did not ask for the troops for any such purpose, and requested the General to withdraw the troops. Gen. McCook asked the Governor to please put that request in writing, and a few moments later received the following communication from him:

Waite Withdraws His Request.

State of Colorado, Executive Department, Denver, March 16, 1894.—A. McD. McCook, Brig. General U. S. A., Department of the Colorado: Yesterday, about 5 p. m., on notice that you had announced that you would put seven companies of United States troops in Denver at my call, I inferred that your object was to assist the State in the enforcement of the laws. As you were present in Denver and knew that the city companies of the national guard had been called out by me as commander-in-chief, and were at the time on duty in the streets near the City Hall, I therefore requested that you move the United States troops to the city, and was careful to specify in my letter that the object of the call for the United States troops was that they might assist the State troops in the execution of the laws and preventing bloodshed. In conversation with you this morning, at your office, I find that, in your opinion, you have no such right. I therefore most respectfully withdraw my request for the United States troops.

DAVIS H. WAITE,
Governor of Colorado.

Gen. McCook calls attention to the difference in language in the two different letters that he received from Governor Waite, and questions that official's veracity in plain words. Through the intervention of the supreme court the trouble was quickly settled and the troops returned to their station at Fort Logan.

The Railway Riots.

On July 1st the insurrection of the railway employees began. Special trains carried troops along the railway lines throughout the department, most of the roads being in the hands of government receivers. Serious riots were quelled at Trinidad, Raton, Las Vegas, Pueblo, Grand Junction and other points. The strikers cut the telegraph wires in all directions, and did everything in their power to prevent dispatch of troops, but General McCook during most of July kept the greater part of his forces from all the posts constantly in motion, and at the time of reporting they were still guarding property against lawlessness.

During the year there were several minor Indian depredations.

General McCook strongly urges the strengthening of Fort Logan, near Denver. Judging the future by what has occurred in the past, he thinks this post should have more cavalry, and if there is any objection to the expense involved in moving the required re-inforcements from Fort Bowie, which, in his opinion ought to be abandoned, he proposes to march the troops of cavalry from there to Fort Logan. The distance, 716 miles, he says, could be made in 40 days. Fort Stanton could also be advantageously abandoned to add to Fort Logan's efficiency.

The signal corps in Gen. McCook's command is the most famous in the world. It was here, a month ago, that the great feat of hellographing a message 182 miles was accomplished. Capt. Glassford, the department signal officer, recommends through Gen. McCook the adoption of the bicycle in the army, especially for the sergeants of the signal corps.

A Word for Bicycles.

The report states that the use of the bicycle for military purposes has passed the experimental stage; that most, if not all, of the European armies have adopted it for certain of their forces, and, while the question seems unsettled whether troops mounted on bicycles can successfully take the place of mounted infantry or calvary, the consensus of authoritative opinion is that, as a substitute for the horse, for the men engaged in signalling and the allied duties of reconnoitering and keeping communication open the bicycle is an eminent success. As a point it has the special advantages that it requires no food nor water and little or no care; it is noiseless in its movement; it is no more, but rather less likely than a horse to get out of order; it can average double the distance in a day that a horse can. The distance that can be made by a bicyclist under favorable conditions is vastly in excess of the possibilities of a horse, while under adverse conditions its chances are all things considered at least equal to those of a horse. As early as 1875 bicyclists were used successfully as dispatch bearers in the Italian army, and by the French soon after. In 1884 the Austrian war department authorized their use for making ascents of mountains or high points from which to signal.

The signal corps is raised as cavalry, though the enlisted men have never been furnished, at least since the war, with horses, nor, indeed, it is advisable, in view of their detached stations and duties and of the cost and care of a horse, that they should be so mounted, but the equipment of the signal corps with bicycles would seem to exactly meet the conditions, besides being in line with the action taken years since in other armies and in the militia signal corps of several of our States. Not only would the wheel be useful in active field operations to signal men for prescribed duties in reconnoitering and the rapid transmission of information when ordinary means of sending dispatches by signals failed, but its use by some at least of the sergeants of the signal corps can be made of present practical profit as the most available means of transport in enabling such of them as serve as operators and repair men of some sections of military telegraph, to rapidly patrol their sections of line and so quickly detect line troubles which cause telegraphic interruptions occasionally, and for which duty horses have in many cases to be hired at high rates.

ALIX A WINNER.

Her Gait Was Considerably Too Fast For Directum.

Boston, Oct. 20.—The long looked for battle between Alix and Directum for a purse of $11,000 took place this afternoon and Alix easily won. While the race was more or less disappointing in its character and in the premature withdrawal of Directum, still the result was no surprise to those who were capable of judging critically the respective work and action of the two horses. Up to last night the betting, if there was any choice, was in Directum's favor. His working, however, has not been satisfactory, and this morning the tide turned in favor of Alix.

It was exactly 2 o'clock when the starter's bell brought the horses to the track. Alix secured the pole. It took one scoring to get a good send-off, Alix having her nose slightly in the lead. The to first turn she gradually left Directum, until after the quarter there was a good three lengths between them. After passing the upper turn and coming into the stretch Directum appeared to be closing up on the leader. He gained but little, however, and as they came down the stretch Alix had a lead of nearly five lengths, which could not be lessened, and she finished in a jog in 2:09.

In the second heat Alix shot ahead like a rocket, and at the quarter sheled the stallion by five lengths. To the half she kept pulling ahead, and when that point was passed the mare was eight lengths to the front, and Directum could not help himself. The mare was trotting in beautiful form, and was not forced in the slightest. After passing the three-quarters Alix was so far in the lead that there was some fears of a distance for Directum, but McDowell kindly pulled up and Alix finished as she pleased with Directum six lengths behind her. Time, 2:14¾.

After these horses had gone to the stable there was rumors that Directum had gone lame and sore, and that he would be withdrawn. This was soon confirmed by an announcement that the judges, at the request of Mr. Salisbury, had with a competent veterinary surgeon, examined Directum and found that he was utterly unfit to continue the race.

To offset the disappointment it was stated that Alix would be sent for a very fast mile. When Alix came out for her speed trial she was greeted with loud cheers, and she looked to be in perfect form. Twice she came down to the wire, but McDowell was not ready and she was sent back. The third time she was off like a bird, and before she got to the quarter post, the runner accompanying her was galloping after her three lengths in the rear. He was never able to get any nearer. Alix trotted without a skip, making the mile in 2:07¾. This broke the Mystic Park track record of 2:08¼, held by Nancy Hanks, and closed the racing for the day.

LEN JACKSON WOUNDED.

An Unprovoked Assault by George Pobst of Cripple Creek.

Special to The Gazette:

Cripple Creek, Oct. 18.—At 5:30 this evening, as Deputy Sheriff Len Jackson was passing the Commercial bar room on Third street, George Pobst came running out of the bar room with a revolver in his hand and almost ran against Jackson, who said: "Hello George!" The latter replied: "What the hell have you got to say about it?" Jackson said, "Look here you don't want to have any trouble," with that, Pobst struck him over the head with his revolver, cutting his head and cheek quite severely.

The blow dazed Jackson, but he managed to stagger down the walk, clinging to the sides of the houses. He soon met a friend who took him to the office where he had his wounds dressed. In the meantime Pobst was hurried into a carriage by friends and taken up on the hill.

An attempt will be made to arrest him.

A good many miners remained down town after the funeral to-day and there is considerable drunkenness and wild talk, but outside of the Jackson matter there is no trouble.

The attack on Mr. Jackson is the more improvoked because he has not been at all connected with the criminal cases. The sheriff has kept him out of such cases for the express purpose of having some one whom the miners were not prejudiced against to serve civil writs and summons.

Yesterday was a busy day around the court house. It was the last day for registration and the people crowded in. Carriages were running right and left carrying them. The total registration is about 6200. In the Thirteenth precinct there are 840 votes and in the Twenty-Ninth 745. It will take some lively hustling if every body gets a chance to vote on election day. The County Commissioners say that they did not increase the number of voting places in the county because they had no way to know how large the vote would be. All they had the right to go by was the last election. Calculating on the population of the city by the registration it is fair to estimate three persons for every one registration and that would give about 18,000 people.

You will find the Brown Palace Perfecto in all the fine bars.

GOVERNOR MCKINLEY.

He Speaks to a Large Crowd in New Orleans.

AN ENTHUSIASTIC RECEPTION.

His Declaration of Republican Principles Well Received and Loudly Applauded—The Folly of Sectionalism.

New Orleans, Oct. 20.—Thirteen thousand citizens of the Pelican State were crowded into the Auditorium to-night to give greeting to Governor McKinley and after the police, as a precautionary measure, had formed a cordon about every entrance, full one-half of that number sought admittance in vain. It was the most remarkable political demonstration that Louisiana has witnessed since the early seventies.

When Governor McKinley, arm in arm with Gen. W. J. Behan, appeared in the arena made memorable by the combat of muscle that ended in the defeat of Earl by Fitzsimmons, the cheers and applause were deafening and long continued. Quiet was restored only when the enthusiastic spectators had worn themselves out. Mr. McKinley was then introduced. He spoke in part as follows:

"This is the first time I have ever had the honor of addressing an audience in Louisiana, and I assure you that while I appreciate the cordiality of your welcome, I do not misinterpret its meaning. It demonstrates the interest you feel in common with the people of the other States in the cause of protection to home industries and the return of the business activity and prosperity which we rashly voted away in 1892. To this cause of protection to American interests as a national policy, the Republican party has always been devoted, from the hour of its birth. Republican principles do not change with each new campaign, nor with State lines. They do not appeal to any special class, nationality or faction but always to the whole people. They are not limited by section or local boundaries. They know no North or South, nor East or West, but are as national as the Federal constitution and as broad as the country. They are as applicable to Louisiana as to Ohio. They are principles that inspire patriotism, promote national pride, encourage the best and highest aspirations of the people and the best achievements of their skill and industry. The proof of all this is found in our own history, and is best manifested by the personal experience of our own citizens."

The speaker proceeded to consider at length the economic policy of the various national administrations for a period of a century.

The South, he continued, was the parent of the doctrines of protection to home industries, and it had prospered and profited as a result of that parentage. He dwelt upon the argument that agriculture and manufacture must go hand in hand, and said that the foreign market for agricultural products is one of the delusions of free trade. Then he continued:

"We have free trade among ourselves throughout our 45 States and territories. This is because we are one family, one country. The foreign producer is not entitled to equality with us in this market. Here is the South your people have been offering freedom from taxation for 10, 15 and 20 years to those who would bring their capital here and invest it in productive enterprises, and this by the authority of your State laws. And while all this work has been going on the leaders of the Democratic party are proposing to tear down our protection tariff and inundate this country with foreign competition products to displace those which these very manufactories propose to make which the people are willing to tax themselves to establish. The people are now coming to see this, and their vote this year will go where their material interests lie. They will not spend their money to build up and then give their votes to pull down."

Governor McKinley dwelt at length upon the effect of the new tariff law upon the sugar interest, and concluded:

"I do not know how it may seem to you, but I would rather have my political economy founded upon the every day experience of the planter and the manufacturer and the tradesman than on the learning of the professor—on the experience of the farmer, the mechanic and the factory hand than on the theories of the college faculty. Men whose capital is invested in productive enterprises, who take the risk of business—men who expend their capital and energy in the development of our resources are in favor of the protective system. The planter, the farmer, the rice grower, the miner, the vast army of wage earners from one end of the country to the other, the chief producers of our wealth, men whose capital is their brain and muscle, who aspire to better their condition and elevate themselves and their fellows; the young men whose future is yet before them which they must carve out with their hands and heads, who are without the aid of fortune—those are our steadfast allies in the great contest for the preservation of the American system. One of the great lessons of history which is especially pertinent to your people is that agriculture cannot rise to its highest perfection and reach its fullest development without the aid of commerce, manufactures and the mechanic arts. All are essential to the healthy growth and the highest advancement of one another. The progress of one insures the prosperity of the other. Let us reserve the mutual helpfulness and harmony of the industries. Let us maintain our independence—national, industrial and individual—against all the world, and thus advance to the high destiny that awaits upon us and our prosperity. God grant us the wisdom and virtue to press forward on the shining path thus opened plainly before us to the end that our labor may be fully employed and fairly recompensed and that age after age may witness the rapid yet substantial progress and growth of our people in all the arts of peace, all the elements of national well being."

Nearly every sentence of the speech, which occupied over two hours in delivery, was interrupted with cheers, and at times the audience fairly went wild.

After the meeting Governor McKinley held a reception at the Hotel Royal, and at midnight started on a 1,200 mile trip to West Virginia, in which State he is scheduled to speak on Monday.

THE CZAROWITZ.

His Education—His Character—His Political Predilections.

London, Oct. 8.—There is probably at present no figure on which more eyes are fixed, no personality exciting greater interest, than the Grand Duke Nicholas, the Czarowitz, the heir to the throne of all the Russias. Hitherto known only as a well informed, amiable Prince, a magnificent parti, whose marriage was a topic for lively speculation, this young man of twenty-five has been suddenly invested with the character of an important factor in the maintenance of the European equilibrium. Slight, elegant, graceful, of slender build and medium height, he has not inherited the stalwart frame or the extraordinary physical strength of his father and grandfather. His principal characteristics are those of his mother and his mother's family; in fact, he so closely resembles the Duke of York that during his visit to the Queen during the past summer, had he not worn the striking Russian uniform in all public functions, he would often have been mistaken for his cousin.

The Czarowitz was brought up on a system of austerity frequently bordering on rigorous severity. He had been placed by the Czar under the absolute control of the former tutor of Alexander III., the Procureur General of the Holy Synod, M. Pobedonostzeff, who wielded his power with no gentle or lenient hand so far as applications to lessons and subservience to discipline were concerned. Fortunately the boy was intelligent and fond of work, or else he would have had but a melancholy experience of youth and childhood. He had reached his twentieth year before any of the rules were relaxed; and at that age his private apartment still presented the appearance of an ordinary school. The large room was filled with books on all subjects and in every language; it was scantily furnished, the most conspicuous ornament being a huge blackboard habitually covered with algebraic problems or geometrical figures. The whole morning was spent in mastering exact sciences, while the afternoons were devoted to the more congenial study of philosophy, history and social economy.

In 1889 the Grand Duke took his first official journey. In his capacity as heir to the throne, he visited his grandfather at Copenhagen, and afterward went to Berlin and Stuttgard, where he was received with the honors and etiquette commanded by his rank. In the autumn of '90 he started for a long journey, which extended over a period of seven months. From Vienna he dropped south into Greece, thence to Egypt, and on to India, where he was the guest of the British Viceroy, and returned home by way of Afghanistan, hunting the tiger and the lion in the far East. His younger brother George, who was to be his companion the whole time, had to part from him and return to Russia, owing to ill-health; and his permanent delicacy of constitution from that time has been a serious cause of anxiety to both his parents, who adore him.

When the young Prince landed in India the London Times printed the following utterances: "The Czarowitz does well to see us in the center of our power, for he will carry away with him the conviction that England is stronger than Russia." Lord Salisbury was more courteous or more diplomatic, for he declared that the government was gratified by the visit of the Czarowitz to India, and that he was confident no efforts would be spared to make the guest aware of the friendly feelings he inspired.

On this young Prince, so carefully trained and wisely educated, a heavy responsibility is now about to fall. He has the moral courage and the will to accept it in full. He knows that he has to encounter the ever-brooding, if unacknowledged, fear that the peace of Europe may suddenly and unexpectedly be disturbed, and the openly proclaimed and irreconcilable hatred of the Nihilists.

It remains to be seen if the prestige of Alexander III., enhanced by a reign of tranquility, will descend on his successor, and if the hand of a young man of twenty-five, be he Emperor or Regent, will have the power to hold back the thunder bolts of war as they have been detained by the strong grasp of the present ruler.

However, the case of the Czar is not yet desperate, in spite of alarmists who spread the announcement that he cannot live much longer. He is ill, no doubt, and his illness is serious, but he is not past all hope of recovery, at least partial; and rest from harassing anxieties and a warmer climate may work permanent good. It is a singular fact that since the beginning of this century not a single Emperor of Russia has died in a year bearing an even number. Paul I., died in 1801, Alexander I. in 1825, Nicholas I. in 1855, Alexander II. in 1881. Moreover, the dynasty of the Holstein Gottops, so closely merged in that of the Romanoffs by marriage, has given the longest average of reigns in spite of the tragic deaths of Peter III. and Paul I. and Alexander II.

The Franco-Russian alliance, so pompously and vociferously extolled after Cronstadt, is not, perhaps, as solidly established as it pleases the Republican optimists to believe. It is not absolutely positive that in the eventuality of Germany extending a hostile finger toward France, the whole Russian nation would rise like one man at the voice of its ruler to rush to the defence. What might have had some foundation two years ago under Alexander III. can be justly questioned to-day, and would be still more doubtful in the eventuality of another sovereign occupying the throne of St. Petersburg. The Grand Duke Nicholas was vividly and favorably impressed by all he saw in England; he makes no mystery of his sympathy with British institutions, manners, customs and men; and if the rift between Great Britain and France deepens and widens into an open breach, who can say whether the Czarowitz will remember with keener appreciation the tumultous fraternization of Cronstadt and Toulon, or the welcome he received at naval and military reviews on English soil?

The Czar and his subjects are only hostile to the Catholic religion when it is turned into a weapon against them by their foes. Otherwise they make little difference between the Roman and orthodox faith. When Russians are abroad, if they do not find a Russian church, they attend the Catholic services, and they remain indifferent spectators of the support awarded by the Pope to the French republic, and his seeming secession from the cause of monarchy. They are too astute not to know that nothing is stable in politics, nothing immutable in opinion. Leo XIII. is slowly but surely tottering to the grave; his tenure of the Holy See is limited, while on the other hand a new representative, and an equally legitimate descendant of the legitimate Kings of France, is at hand. The Duc d'Orleans is young, ardent; hopeful, bred in the belief of his rights, and prepared to infuse new blood into his cause, for he is hampered by none of the respectable but fettering traditions of his predecessor. A young ruler in Russia, also the heir of an illustrious dynasty, might naturally feel himself drawn to a fellow Prince of of his own age, and find him more worthy of interest and support than the governments that have succeeded each other with such startling and on the whole ineffective rapidity, in the land from which the son of the Comte de Paris is an exile, and in which his desire to serve under the flag of France has once brought him to a prison.

Yet, brought face to face with all these grave difficulties and intricate questions, it is not to be wondered at that the Czarewitch turns regretfully and somewhat sadly to the time when his chief preoccupation was the choice of a bride, or the solving of an abstruse geometrical problem.

RICHER THAN EVER.

The Caledonia Shows Up a 3-foot Streak Which Assays $1,000 to the Ton.

Special to The Gazette:

Cripple Creek, Oct. 20.—The latest big strike is reported from a spot that has been prominent before the public of late—not Bull Hill, but the Caledonia. It is not a strike of the knife blade order, which has been more often the rule than the exception heretofore, but a great big three-foot streak of sylvanite ore. It was encountered in the 60-foot level, and of six assays, taken right across the vein where it was cut to-day, not one ran less than $1,000 to the ton. In the past plenty of assays were obtained that ran from $12,000 to $82,000 per ton, but they were only from very small veins, and those in this present strike do not run into such fabulous figures as that. The management now feels satisfied that they have something that can be depended on. Mr. Finn is very jubilant over it, and will develop the new find as rapidly as possible. He says that it is in keeping with the recent strikes in that section of the country in the Riverside and Cardinal.

Further development upon the Cardinal has proved the late strike there to be a genuine ore chute that is not getting less in value or size as time goes on.

The Anna Lee people have their working shaft down to a depth of 350 feet now, and have 16 men employed. The shaft will be put down another 50 feet, when it is expected to drift both east and west for development and then start to stope from the level upward. The shaft is put down on the vein and the ore has been of good grade from the surface with good returns obtained from every pound.

The manager of the Moose reports that there is nothing new to report from that mine. They are doing continuous and steady development work, but are not trying to make any extensive shipments. The shaft is being pushed down to 400 feet, but as yet no stoping is being done, but large quantities of ore are being blocked out for a reserve fund. All development work has paid for itself.

The Pike's Peak lessees are working steadily with 35 men, who are constantly employed. Their shipments continue very regular, and will average 10 tons per day from one month's end to the other. All the ore goes to the Denver and Pueblo smelters. No preceptible change is made in the grade and very little difference in the value of ore car from the other which is probably due to careful work on the part of the ore sorters, none but good experienced miners being employed.

No shipments have been made from the Elkton for the past few days. They have been filling in the time with doing considerable dead work, and expect to be shipping again early next week.

The Cripple Creek public sampler sent eight cars of ore to Pueblo to-day. More ore has been received during the week than ever before, and they have more on hand than they can possibly handle. The management think that they will soon have to enlarge the capacity of the plant.

Earnest Theiling, a man who lived in a cabin just south of Victor, died suddenly yesterday of heart disease. He ate a hearty breakfast and then started in to read a newspaper. A friend went in an hour later and found him dead.

A car of ore was sent from the Jack Pot, on Raven Hill, to-day. Another car will be ready by to-morrow. Mr. Carl Magner, the manager, says that the entire car load averaged $150 to the ton.

Twenty-five men are at work upon the Zenobia, and the property is looking well.

Tom Short is resting very comfortably at the Sisters Hospital, and expects to be out in a short time.

THE LAST LAUGH.

Republicans Address a Big Crowd at Cripple Creek While the Populists are Badly Left

Special to The Gazette:

Cripple Creek, Oct. 20.—The Republicans held a monster open air meeting tonight at the flat-pole. It had been their intention to do so inside the Pike's Peak hotel, which had been engaged for the occasion, but by some means or other the Populist had outgeneralled them and got there first. It was better so, however, for the crowd desirous of hearing the Republicans could not possibly have got into the hotel rotunda, and the slim crowd of 30 or 40 Pops who listened to Minnie Sales had it all to themselves. Forty persons is no crowd in the Pike's Peak rotunda. Such a number may be seen any night there.

The Republican meeting was opened by Mr. C. G. Hathaway, who in a short speech introduced Hon. Judd Brush, the candidate for Lieutenant Governor. He made a short, plain, convincing speech, and was followed by Harry E. Mulnix, the candidate for State treasurer. Mr. Mulnix was very enthusiastically received, and seems to be a favorite. His speech was brief.

Then came the orator of the evening, Mr. John L. Murray, who made a witty and eloquent speech. Bennett avenue and Third street were both thronged with a crowd eager to hear the speaking.

A Golden Wedding.

A large number of the friends as well as the family of Mr. and Mrs. A. McCreery gathered at their home on South Weber street on Friday to help celebrate their golden wedding. It was a most happy affair and many were the congratulations showered upon the worthy couple and many the wishes for many years more of their happy married life. Mr. and Mrs. McCreery were married 50 years ago in Illinois. They were pioneers in that great State and it is a treat to hear them tell of their experiences and of the way they have seen the world progress. It is a rare thing to find a couple in this new country celebrating 50 years of married life, it might be suggested that perhaps no couple ever before celebrated their golden wedding by getting a good interest in a gold mine as have the McCreerys. Their children and grandchildren united in giving them a present, Mr. McCreery a gold headed cane and his wife a pair of spectacles. The presentation was made by the pastor of the First M. E. church, a congregation with which the aged couple united many years ago.

HOW LITTLE BUTTONS OF BATTERY D WITHDREW TO LOVEJOY'S

"Tales of Ten Travelers" Series.

BY EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

"A little over 30 years ago," musingly began the Student Traveler, as our Ten Travelers were all comfortably seated in their accustomed places, "several detached divisions, brigades and even single regiments of infantry, a few battalions of cavalry and a number of field artillery commands, which had been hastily massed at Cairo, Ills., were urged speedily forward by way of the Cumberland river and thence by rapid marches over the mountains of northeastern Alabama into Georgia, to reinforce Sherman, who was stubbornly fighting his way to the doomed city of Atlanta.

"We joined him at Etowah river and participated in the hard-fought flank movements which resulted in the defeat of the outnumbered Confederate forces under the gallant General Hood, and which made possible Sherman's subsequent famous march to the sea."

As there was yet scarcely a streak of silver in the Student Traveler's hair and beard, his easy familiarity with the stirring events of so remote a period caused various expressions of surprise to fit across the faces of the assembled company.

The Aimless Traveler, who had seen hard service in the Franco-Prussian war, seemed nettled at this apparently irreverent liberty with military history.

"The Yanks and the Johnny Rebs," he observed with a noticeable inflexion of satire in his tone, must have taken on their heroes at a remarkably youthful age?"

"Oh, yes," pleasantly retorted the Student Traveler, "quite young enough to fight!"

Whereupon without further interruption he related the following incidents of the American Civil War.

Late one sultry July afternoon, as our forces were about going into camp for the night after a severe day's march over the hills of northwestern Georgia, our own company, Battery D, First Illinois light artillery, on account of some temporary obstruction to the forces in advance, had halted abreast of an imposing country mansion, where, to avoid only a slight detour, the marching columns had cut a ruinous roadway straight across the planter owner's beautiful gardens and lawn.

The sappers and miners had demolished walls and fences. Fountains had been overturned and broken. Statuary lay prone beside pedestals or, in shattered pieces, had been crushed into the earth by the heavy wheels of transport wagons and the artillery. Grotos and vine-laden summer houses were leveled as by a tempest; and costly shrubbery, which another quarter century's loving care could not replace, had been destroyed like wayside weeds beneath the trampling of frenzied herds.

The general in command had mercifully placed guards about the fine old mansion; and we could see upon its colonnaded portico a few members of the household huddled together as if fascinated by the portentious scene, while gazing in stupefied hopelessness over the destruction which in an hour's time had been so sadly wrought.

Most of our officers, postillions and gunners had dismounted and flung themselves from an almost stupid exhaustion upon the sward; and our jaded horses, freed for a few moments from rein and spur, lowered their heads listlessly or reached hungrily to one side or the other for the few smirched blades of grass which still lay half buried between the deeply sunken ruts.

I was the guidon or color sergeant of the battery; at this time a lad of scarcely 25 years of age. While valorous enough in the foolhardy way of youth to have won in a year's relentless service the liking of my officers and the friendship of my comrades, there was still a strain in me, unaccountable to many about me, which revolted at the inhumanly needless destruction of war; which made me almost traitorous in heart to the power behind our own flag, when it waved above indignity to the innocent or cruelty to the feeble and helpless; and which filled my heart with intolerable hatred for my own cause whenever I was compelled to look upon the wicked and wanton desecration of homes.

I shall never forget how the picture of this half-ruined homeside—the utter destruction on every hand, the guarded shell of a home, its few remaining occupants, the old and the young, looking upon the invaders out of the very desolation of fear, while a few faithful blacks crouched beside them—chilled and sickened me.

I turned from it and leaned against my horse, mutely patting his neck, as though he must know this feeling, if the patriot human souls around me could not, and with my face against his dusty shoulder almost sobbed:

"Ah, Charlie, old friend!—" Charlie was the name of the horse who had carried me and our colors into many a direful place of carnage and death; for "battery D" had gained a name for savage work afield—"how long must this pitiful business last?"

I remember, too, that I thought old Charlie, tenderly interpreting my boyish mood of despondency, had turned his honest face to rumple my ragged artillery jacket with his lips and teeth, and say as plainly as faithful horse could:

"Don't give way so, Little Buttons; don't!—" this being my nickname, friendlily bestowed by the battery boys, who were really fond of me, on account of my diminutive size. "Its a dreadful shaking up, to be sure; but I am considerably older than yourself and have seen longer service. I hope you won't mind my mentioning that I have thought it all out more dispassionately."

"Oh, no, old Charlie!"

"One good thing'll come of it, anyhow; the North and the South'll get a permanent introduction to one another that'll lead to lasting brotherhood and respect; believe me, Little Buttons!"

"Oh, but old Charlie, the horror of it while it lasts! I don't mind fighting; sure! You know that. The needless suffering, the heartless cruelties and the wanton indignities and destruction, are what break my heart, old Charlie, and sometimes make me long to sink into the silent earth!"

We often had talks like these, old Charlie and I, boyish and foolish as they may now seem to some of you grizzled travelers about me; and they were the greatest of living comforts to me, when so many of my comrades rather gloried in the ruin on every hand.

On this occasion I thought old Charlie rubbed my shoulder a second time comfortingly and seemed to say in that brave, cheery way he had:

"Little Buttons, brace up! When you and I are old vets, all this rumpus will be so sunnily forgotten that we couldn't get a pension if we needed one. Besides, remember we carry the colors, my boy!"

This last seeming reminder from old Charlie brought me to something like "Attention!" when I saw to my surprise that it had not been old Charlie's touch upon my shoulder at all.

I was looking into the deep hazel eyes of the owner of the mansion, whom I had seen in the group upon the portico and who now stood before me with a white face regarding my own features with a more intent and inquiring look than I had ever known rest upon them before.

It seemed to me for a moment that I saw my own father's face in his. When he spoke, my own father's tones were in his words. When he laid his hand upon my shoulder again, it was as my own father's loving touch.

"It can't be possible!" he half whispered. "He would have no boy as young as this. He would not permit him to lead this manner of life, if he had."

And then as if recurring to some hope or purpose in his mind, he looked at me appealingly and said:

"My lad, you have a heart, if you are a soldier?"

"Oh, I hope so, sir;" I bashfully replied startled by the strange family resemblance and the planter's almost desperate manner.

"I—I felt, when I saw your face," he continued hesitatingly, "because it reminded me of one long separated from me by the wall of political hatred, of a brother I once loved devotedly, that I might ask you to do a distracted mother and father a very great kindness, indeed the greatest kindness that human hand and heart might do."

I was almost overcome by the intensity of his feeling and the homesickness every tone he uttered evoked, and I stammered forth some manner of confused assent, while old Charlie turned his head and seemed to nod approvingly.

"We have a daughter in Atlanta—just about your age, my lad. Here is her picture."

With an alert glance toward my tired companions, as if to guard so sacred a subject from intrusion, he placed a little ambrotype in my hands.

I saw the sweet face of a lass of perhaps 16 years—almost the image of my own sister; a face with a radiant, uplooking smile, half hidden by a wealth of golden brown curls; a face that looked with tender eyes above a far life's horizon where rested only cloudless, happy skies.

We heard the dull chucking and thudding of the heavy wheels beyond, the rattle of harness and fittings, the sluggish tramp of weary feet, and saw the laggard wave of restlessness and rustling creep down the line which told us the columns were moving on beyond, and that we had but a moment more together.

"Here," he said quickly, as he tremblingly pushed the packet into my pocket, "her name and address and a little note to her are all there. We canot hear from her. Your army is between us. She is at a sort of music school, with an Italian master—not in good hands, we fear. Atlanta will fall. My God, boy! what will become of our darling Beatrice, in those hours of defeat, of victory, of pillage, rapine and license?"

Captain Cooper and the officers were already in their saddles. The postillion and gunners were sullkily creeping to their places. I saw the bugle raised to Bugler Andy's lips. Old Charlie was already restless and the clarion notes of the order to mount half drowned the planter's almost despairing words.

He clutched at my foot as I reached my saddle. I could barely hear him agonizedly plead:

"In Heaven's name, search her out. Tell her of this meeting. Give her the letter. Be to her as though she were your kin!"

The infantry beyond had been sent on at double quick to regain our lost time. Captain Cooper's piping voice gave an impatient order to Bugler Andy.

"Forward!—double quick!" shrilly followed in blaring bugle notes.

My place was at the head of the column. The officer of the day had turned in his saddle and was scowling at me. I had only time to bend to the piteous white face and shout: "Whatever I can—so help me God!"

He clutched me the tighter, as if in mute and desperate appeal. I touched old Charlie softly with the spur of my disengaged foot and we tore ourselves from the man—it was as though I had struck my own father a blow!—and in an instant more battery D, with its six gleaming howitzers was thundering over the ruined lawn and on and on at a gallop over the stony road to its place, in park, in camp.

Everyone knows the story of the Atlanta campaign: of the fiery conflicts at Cartersville, at Allatoona, at Acworth and at Big Shanty; of the investment, in blazing, burning, July days, of lordly Kennesaw mountain, where the attacks and repulses, the feints and sallies and the tremendous and savage meneuvers were like the "jaws of hell," to those from time to time engaged, and like majestic and terrible panoramas to those onlookers of both the Blue and the Gray, held in readiness for instant battle; of the great flank movement which gave the Federal forces the Kennesaw, and Marietta for a hospital camp and a secondary base of supplies; of the weeks of thunder and smoke by day and thunder and flame by night, in the terrible artillery duels across the Chattahoochee; of the vast Federal demonstration to the south, and the lightning-like flank stroke away around to the northeast, where Peachtree's banks opened to ten thousand soldier graves and the brave MacPherson fell; of the final investment of the beautiful city, the deadly assaults and repulses and their endless carnage; and then that awful whirl and whirlwind of half an hundred thousand desperate men around to the south and southeast—a solid advancing resistless front of half a score of miles in length, of raining lead, of blood-red bayonet, of belching cannon and of the all-consuming torch—to the horrible slaughter of Rough-and-Ready and Jonesborough; until, just thirty years from our next first September day, a shout went up that shook the earth and split the sky: "Atlanta is ours!" while the brave but defeated Confederates withdrew to Lovejoy's; and the face of the earth, almost from Chattanooga to Atlanta, seared as with flame, blackened as by deadly frosts, was a putrid desolate desert, silent as its buried and unburied dead!

On dress parade and in drill service, even in occasional gallant brushes with an enemy, the fleet artillery guidon and his tiny flag are well enough and pretty enough as military trappings; but where there are ceaseless battle and carnage, the need is desperate for every human at the guns.

As I pleaded for a place like this, Captain Cooper smiled grimly, took old Charlie for an extra saddle horse and promptly turned me over to the doughty gunner, Sergeant Dennis McGee of the center section guns.

"Faith, I'll put you where the inimy niver'll cap eye on ye, fur th' smoke!" said Dennis with a wicked twinkle in his little green eyes.

And so he did.

"If I be 'Number 5,' ye'll be," he added sternly; "t' thumb th' vint, and fire the gun. An', mind me words, ad; if ye iver let air in 'er the cannon, an' cause a premachure discharge, or break away on yer lanyard, afore I guv th' word, I'll just impty th' six barrels o' me revolver into th' small o' yer poreen back!"

With similar engaging rallyings from Dennis, I took my place at the gleaming twenty-four-pounder and kept it to the end.

I do not know what the poet-sung bravery of battle heroes is. I remember it all as a terrible dream where I knew that death was ahead and where I felt as sure that death was behind. I simply struggled with all the little might in me, almost senselessly and altogether mechanically to accomplish my atom-like toil in the measureless tragedies of the hour.

In such colorous times there is no chance for respite; no place for humanizing companionship; no moments for more than the dumb and ceaseless effort to do and live and kill.

Yet if it were possible to intensify the terrible strain upon mental and physical being into keener activity, I know that the jaded impetus ever came to me, not from the shouts of victory above the groans of the dying but from those humbler and to my boyish nature subtler promptings to valorous savagery, in the approving words, glances or smiles of the officers and men about me.

"Look at the fire in Little Buttons's eye!" Corporal Burr would laughingly halloa to the men of the right or left section guns, as we were warming up to some rattling engagement.

"We took 37 positions at Peachtree," Corporal Ez Carter would proudly retort, as he cut in two a bar of "Daisy Deane," which he was endlessly and plaintively whistling or singing in battle or out, "and Little Buttons never lost his grip at the gun's wheel, never missed a tight vent and never got rattled with his lanyard!"

"No, and he never squealed when the big Johnnie Reb yanked him, that day, over his gun and was bringin' his sabre down on him like slicin' 'sow-belly,' an' Irish Dennis shot the big Reb over him, an' they stuck there in the blood on the sizzlin' gun together!" snorted Freeman Hartford, our brawny Number 1, chucking me under the chin and smiling encouragingly into the already set features of my tiny boyish face.

"Faith, if we'd had Little Buttons at Aughrim—sure that's over agin Ballinasloe—" Sergeant McGee would add with backward prophecy and a wise and solemn smile, "ould Ireland'd be ould Ireland still, an' not be beggared up!"

And so the running fire of half satire and half compliment would flash among the guns or between the limbers and caissons, or be taken up by the sprawling postilions; while Big Andy, the German bugler, grave as a kaiser, would polish his bugle on his sleeve or silently nip comforting pinches of snuff, and Captain Cooper, Lieutenants Cunningham and Pratt, and even handsome Orderly Sergeant Powers, would look around upon their men as if to say, "We're not a regulation size, nor age, nor dress; but we're fighters, lads, Little Buttons one and all!" or still bestow on me a glance half of pity and half of affection; all of which—and never the thrill of victory or the triumph in a brave enemy's defeat—kept my diminutive being and childish spirit in dogged, tensest key.

I say these things because I always look back upon that time and upon that soldier lad almost as a separate epoch and distinct personality from those in which I have ever really existed; and, also in the nature of confession of meritless boyish foolhardiness which won me whatever affection the rough and kindly natures about me had in their inclination or power to bestow.

In the listless and idle September and October days that followed Sherman's great victory, which was really the beginning of the end of the American civil war, Battery D, was encamped with various other commands near the hamlet of East Point, a few miles south of the city of Atlanta.

Old Charlie and the little flag had been returned to me; and to the trifling duties of guidon had been added the more onerous camp life exactions of company clerk. In this capacity I carried and brought the mail to and from army corps headquarters, delivered and often received the voluminous reports and briefer orders, and in fact, gradually became a sort of general orderly for our officers and mounted errand-boy for our drowsing roadside camp.

This often brought me on various trifling missions within the captured city, while its activities were very great through Sherman's reorganization of his army and the extensive preparations for his still secretly-planned march to the sea, they were military activities alone; and to me, boy though I was, the half ruined public edifices, the dismantled forts, the barred or silent and empty shops, the avenues of leveled elms and limes, the shell-riddled churches, schools warehouses and above all the dreary, ghostly homes, closely shuttered and barred or transformed into scatterly barrocks for our soldiers, were among the saddest spectacles of the war.

This was intensified and still more deeply embittered by the utter failure of my chivalrous mission for the discovery and rescue of Beatrice.

This charge had grown upon me as the sacred Mecca of my childish aspiration. That white face of the father had haunted me reprovingly. The beautiful and innocent face of his daughter had beckoned me on.

Every shot or shell which had leaped from our bellowing guns upon the doomed city, seemed to my overwrought fancy a mocking challenge to her tender life. Even when the cry, "Atlanta is ours!" went up from an hundred thousand throats, it stilled my heart and checked my tongue.

Beatrice hopeful and innocent, Beatrice helpless and alone, Beatrice groaning between the merciless teeth of war flitted through my dreams, whispered encouragement in the very "pings!" of bullets beside my head, hung like the flaming Virgin in the rapt pictures of the masters, floated spirit-like within and above the smoke of our cannon and took on colorous and awful forms in every grewsome change of cloud-hung battle.

Never did old Charlie's hoofs ring out such impatient staccato as when he bore me to the ancient mansion where I had found Signor Belini's conservatory to be located. Never did his laggard hoofs so drive despairing echoes into rider's heart, as when we turned away from the place, now transformed into army engineers' headquarters, where smart sentries were pacing the broad portico or loitering beside the silent fountains.

Then followed weeks of fruitless, heart-deadening search.

The flutter of every woman's gown, the flash of every woman's hand the half-caught glimpse of every woman's face, started me on and on with the thrill hope which ever ended in a desolate pang of utter dread and loss.

Back at the camp, where I had become haggard, moody and silent, one day Corporal Ez Carter stopped his tender numbers of "Daisy Deane" long enough to remark in a melancholy tone to some comrades near:

"The campaign was too much for Little Buttons. He's going off all in a heap!"

Then the boys began to regard me more closely. The rough fellows would edge up to me with cheery and sympathetic words. Some brusquely took from me various portions of my work. Even the best of our poor food found its way to my plate, at mess.

They plied me with all manner of fatherly questions. While the tears welled into my foolish eyes, I could only remain stubborn silent. Then by a little ruse they brought me to the doctor's attention at sick-call.

"Shamming! Bah!—shamming!" was his pleasant dictum with an oath, as he mounted his horse and with his assistant rode away; but that brigade surgeon would never have returned to headquarters with whose bones had not his good steed taken him at a lively pace out of the clutches of the fighting boys of battery D.

"Faith, its shammers ye all are!" indignantly remarked Sergeant McGee. "Can't ye see its th' ache o' th' heart for th' home behind, that's altin' th' life out o' Little Buttons?"

And so it stood at homesickness with the men; and Ez Carter, loyal soul that he was! sang himself hoarse and whistled himself parched and dry from his efforts to enliven my spirits with the saddening strains of "Daisy Deane," and even big Andy, with protruding eyes and bulging cheeks, worked beside me for hours out of the very goodness of his honest German heart with his ear-splitting bugle's blare; while Manzel Burr, Freeman Harford, Doc Lewis and Seed Rogers, from as many different squads—and bless their generous tenderness to the end of their civilian days!—endeavored to win me back to comradeship, through cards, in the adroit bestowal upon my fortunes of various tempting "jack-pots!"

But I carried my secret and hurt alone; the sorriest way on earth to carry a grievous one.

Added to its crushing weight was another momentous secret which almost frenzied my boyish heart.

At department and corps headquarters my frequent visits had made officials and attaches unmindful of my tiny presence. I had seen enough and heard enough to dimly comprehend the coming scattering of Atlanta's inhabitants and the complete annihilation of the city by fire.

Whatever depths of dolor this life may have in store for me, there can never again come the dread, the actual despair and the agony of compassion which I, as that boy soldier, constantly suffered until this measureless brutality of pretended military necessity was partially completed.

Contemplation of the monstrous inhumanity, coupled with its certain extinction of my last hope to succor the ill-fated Beatrice, so maddened my childish soul that I would almost have committed murder to have averted it. For the few days between the promulgation of the order for the city's depopulation and this saddest exodus of modern history, I was half beside myself with impotence and grief.

The highway leading from the city to the Confederate lines above Lovejoy's trailed alongside our camp. Sherman's huge army wagons were utilized to transport such as had no other means of conveyance. A double line of Federal guards fenced in the highway to a point where the flags of the Union and the Confederacy, with the white emblem of truce between, stood almost side by side.

Here, Confederate guards carried on the bristling fronts of soldery to the picket and main lines of the Southern army. Nearly 30,000 human souls, driven ruthlessly from their homes, were forced through this infamous Highway of Despair, and with flashing eyes and heart of shame for my country and its cause, I believe I looked into the face of every refugee that passed that way. May God spare the world another such frightful panorama of human woe!

Toward evening on the third and last day of the dreadful exodus, all but a half score wagons had passed our camp. Interested and curious comrades, in solemn-faced squads, from time to time had kept me company.

"Come on to mess, boys. That's the last of 'em!" cried one of the artillerymen; and a—but myself, who was watching the cavalcade to the last laggard refugee, and Sergeant McGee, who was regarding me gravely and quizzically, departed hastily for their suppers beside the campfires.

I had risen from my seat on the old stone wall adjoining the road to return to my tent with Dennis; but at that moment I saw two faces which set my little body a-trembling.

One was the dark face of a man of Latin blood. Jolted from side to side by the heavy wagon, he was wheedling and scowling and half-supporting as best he could the slight figure of a maiden. The other, when the violence of the wagon's jolting had for an instant tossed her curls aside, I knew was the face of Beatrice.

"Ye have a bad call!" said Dennis curtly, turning toward the tents. "Come along, Little Buttons, an' we'll bate that lazy wit a crop o' th' rale right sort!"

In the moment his back was to me, I had sprung into the open end of the wagon behind the one containing Signor Belini and Beatrice, a wagon filled with singing and wailing negroes; and in another moment Sergeant McGee and the pleasant camp of battery D were shut from sight by the blinding dust of the road.

A roaring madness to the madness of youth; but the road that led to the possible rescue of this helpless girl was the only one then open on earth to me.

As the transport wagons belonging to General Sherman had been rapidly returned, the last few which were being hurried forward belonged to the enemy. I could see, from occasional glances as we passed, the guards, done with their sad work, deploying into squads and the squads gradually forming in dark blue masses for impatient return to the friendly environments of their own camps.

The point of truce was soon gained. Here cavalry from both forces had been stationed. The formalities of their final separation were trifling. As the flag of truce was furled, the hostile flags moved in opposite directions. With grim salutes and right-about-faces, the soldiers of each flag felt into marching order and went their separate ways. Our wagons were shortly beyond Hood's outlying pickets; and here I suddenly realized that I was a Union soldier in full uniform and without a warrant, inside the Confederate lines!

I do not think that this startled me at first. It simply spurred me to action. I remember that my instant impulse was to in some manner change my apparel.

Some of the blacks were stupid from drink, and effecting this was not difficult. With one I exchanged my hat, with another my jacket, with this one my padded artillery vest and with another, in the darkness, my tidy artillery trousers.

Hardly had this been done, when we came upon a belated refugee's camp, outside of Hood's main lines, but close under the Confederate advance redoubts. Here a few hundred humans were huddled, without shelter from the night, beside a small stream. Some were dejectedly munching scanty food; but most had fallen spiritless or from exhaustion beside their pitiably meager belongings where the wagons had hurriedly left them.

Noticing these things, but with my attention fixed upon only two human beings I followed the latter to the edge of the stream beside an abandoned campfire, where, after almost threatening injunctions for the girl to remain where bidden, the Italian left her apparently to make provision for food and for the night.

In an instant I was beside her, excitedly whispering.

"Beatrice!—Beatrice!"

She was not even startled. She seemed merely listening as in a dream for surer token of kinship and affection in the half aspirated calling of her name.

"Beatrice!—Beatrice!"

I bent close to her wan and haggard face.

"On, God! Have one of you come at last?"

"Yes, yes, yes!—from your father. Hush! Here, see this picture he gave me. Read the words with it. I will take you from this villain to him."

She sprang to her feet; but I gently though instantly forced her down.

"No, no! Not now! Not until a few hours later. Seem docile and obedient to Belini. Can you swim?"

"Yes, yes!"

"Are you brave?"

"After to-day, there is little to fear."

"Will you obey me implicitly to reach your home?"

"To the limit of my life!"

"Then, when you are certain your black devil of a companion and the camp are asleep steal to the bank of the creek. Move fearlessly down stream, until you meet me. Belini is returning. Remember!"

I do not remember how long I waited for Beatrice; but sure of her bravery and prudence as she was unquestioning of my loyal guidance, these were the only calm and certain hours I had known since our forces crossed Etowah.

I knew she would come; as she did. I knew that the approaching stealthy footsteps were hers. I knew that the unseen form I felt near me was that of Beatrice; and it was the happiest moment of my life when her outstretched groping hand grasped mine, and without even a whispered word, we stepped softly into the placid stream together—two children, seeing through blindness, going forward as in the broad day by night, upheld in their infinite innocence and ignorance by infinite trust and faith!

What were my plans? I had none. The stars told me the stream flowed toward the blessed Northland. Silent as our water-fowl and reptile companions, hand in hand we waded, waded and swam.

Silent as the preternatural silence brooding between opposing armies, we halted where a huge sycamore had fallen across and almost dammed the stream, and listened breathless to a measured ghostly tread.

It went and came, from sward and covert and copse to fallen sycamore trunk. It beat hollow and solemn and portentious across this. Thence it swished and brushed over sward to covert and copse, and back again echoingly; a terrible pendulum of fate across our way to safety.

An hour or an age thus passed, when other footsteps approached the left bank of the stream. Then a muffled rattling of musket in dew-wet hands above our heads, and this challenge:

"Halt!—Who goes there?"

"Grand rounds!"

"Advance, grand rounds, and give the countersign!"

Straight to a leveled gun above us came another muffled form. It bent over the bayonet and whispered:

"Remember—Atlanta!"

The musket clattered to the sentry's shoulder. Then it clattered to the position of "Present arms!" The officer of the guard passed slowly on; while the musket clattered back to the sentry's shoulder, and the ghostly tramp, tramp, tramp, was again begun.

Two dripping figures lay for a time together in the rank grass beside the stream.

When they arose they stepped fearlessly toward the sentry's path. A stern command rang out:

"Halt! Who goes there?"

"Friends, with the countersign!"

"Advance, friends, and give the countersign!"

Two figures bent over the sentry's leveled gun.

"Remember—Atlanta!" they whispered as cheerily as when giving the touchword of some pretty childen's game, while with a gruff "pass on!" the sentry's musket clattered back to his shoulder without salute.

We sped across an open field, and when we had at last gained the highway over which I had so strangely come, clasping the girl in my arms, I murmured ecstatically in her ear:

"With God's help, we are outside the Confederate lines!"

Not a whisper nor a shudder nor even a ripple of emotion was evoked. Just an answering pressure from the brave girl's hand, and we were away to the North again like two winged wraiths of the night.

After perhaps two miles had been traversed, I saw the stream we had followed now winding closely beside the highway; and remembered that at a place where the transport wagons crossed the stream on the previous evening I had noticed a stone bridge, with parapet-like copings, then occupied by Federal outposts. Reaching this, our dilemma now seemed insurmountable.

Here we flung away our shoes and hugging the coping wall, opposite the side where I had seen the pickets in blue, we began moving stealthily across. One of my hands held fast to Beatrice. The other groped from stone to stone along the rotten masonry. A false step caused me to stumble and sent my hand forward with unusual force. It missed the wall and the next instant a lance-like bayonet passed entirely through the flesh of my left forearm.

No challenge or word followed, and I made no outcry. Dropping the hand of Beatrice for a moment, I bent forward and saw that the figure holding the musket behind the bayonet was strangely silent. I peered again and listened. The picket was grimly and valiantly gripping his gun, which was pointed toward the enemy, but this hero of perhaps half a hundred battles was snoring peacefully in sleep.

I grasped the gun barrel gently below the bayonet lock; pulled my wounded arm from off the steel, as the blood spurted down upon the soldier's legs; grasped Beatrice and pressed dizzily forward; when at a safe distance hurled a stone back upon the sentry that he might escape death from being discovered asleep upon his post; in another half hour, without interruption or observation, had shut the girl securely within my own little white tent, which danced all manner of ghostly antics before my eyes; and then, half fainting from exertion, excitement and loss of blood, fell in an unconscious heap upon some near bags of fodder;—when all the world was still.

Always like a troubled yet gladsome dream have remained with me the events of the morning following.

Indistinct were the notes of the reveille. Far and whispered and almost like soundless lip-movings, were the shouts in my ear by Sergeant McGee of "Little Buttons! Little Buttons!—Out o' this, t' yer tint, or th' divil's own sorra ye'll see!"

Incomprehensible, too, was some strange flight of mine, with seeming clanging, sabre-like wings, to the headquarters' tent and the shadowy guards, the scowling officers, the half-heard questions and the impatient orders that met me there. Dim and torturing was a great placard I seemed to see, every letter of whose words like flaming fire burned worse than death into my whirling brain, of

Little Buttons.
DISGRACED!
For Absence within
the Enemy's Lines
WITHOUT LEAVE!

Faint and far were the bugle notes of roll call; the droning summons of the orderly and its responses; the salutes between officers and men; the reading of some hateful order; the instant murmur of disapproval which followed; the impetuous protests and frightened reproofs.

Dim and unreal still, the signal to my guards, who grappled with me to force the placard over my shoulders. Like a whirlwind the maddened struggle then; the breaking of the lines; the wild rush upon the headquarters' tent; my own rescue; the rending of the placard to tatters; the sudden vision of a shoeless maiden springing from a tiny white tent, clasping me in her arms, crying piteously, "He saved me from worse than death!" the silence of the strong men and the mists in their eyes as they gazed on the ragged, torn and blood-stained children; the flight to our camp from the refugees' roadway of a venerable and haggard civilian who burst through the throng with cries of: "God be praised! My Beatrice is left to me!—saved to us," this as he clutched me, too, in his trembling arms, "by my own brother's son!—and then, still as in a dream, the wild huzzas, hand shaking, embracings, mingled songs of the "Star Spangled Banner" and "Dixie;" officers and men indistinguishable from each other through the ecstatic tears trailing over their war-grimed faces; with big Andy perched on the artificers' wagon sounding great blasts from his bugle, and Ez Carter endeavoring to drown the delirious notes with his pean to "Daisy Dean;" brought us all to a pandemonium of joy; until the very cannon seemed wreathed in glittering smiles along the pleasant camp front of fighting Battery D.

"Over all this blessed, sorrow-sweet dream there never rested but one tiny patch of shadow;" concluded the Student Traveler, with a quiet sigh. "Sergeant Dennis McGee has never quite forgiven Little Buttons because of his kindly Hibernian diagnosis of the ache o' his heart was for the curly-haired maiden before him, rather than for the dear old farm-home behind.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of an execution issued out of the clerk's office of the District Court of El Paso county and State of Colorado, and to me directed, whereby I am commanded to make the sum of one hundred and seventy-two and 70-100 dollars ($172.70) and costs of suit, the amount of a certain judgment recently obtained against The Blue Bell Mining, Milling and Prospecting company, garnishee, in favor of The El Paso Lumber company, out of the lands, tenements, goods and chattels of the said The Blue Bell Mining, Milling and Prospecting company, garnishee, I have levied on the following property, to wit:

The "Blue Bell," "Blanche," "Robert E. Lee" and "Hobo," lode mining claims; also the mill site described as follows, to wit: Beginning at corner No. 1, being the nw corner, whence the center side line stake on east line of Blue Bell lode bears s 38 feet distant, thence n 52 deg. 30 min., e 660 feet, to corner No. 2, thence s 410 feet to corner No. 3, thence s 52 deg. 30 min. w 660 feet to corner No. 4, the east line of the Blue Bell, thence n along the east line of the Blue Bell 410 feet to place of beginning, being a part of the w ½ of the sw ¼ of sec. 19, twp 15, s r 69 w 6th p.m. Said mill site was located May 20, 1891, to be used in connection with the Blue Bell lode, all of said property being situate in the Cripple Creek Mining district, El Paso county, Colorado.

Therefore, according to said command, I shall expose for sale, at public auction, all the right, title and interest of the above named The Blue Bell Mining, Milling and Prospecting company, garnishee, in and to the above described property, on Friday, the 26th day of October, 1894, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the front (east) door of the county courthouse in Colorado Springs, El Paso county, Colorado.

Dated at Colorado Springs this 2d day of October, 1894.

M. F. BOWERS,
Sheriff of El Paso County.
W. M. BURRIS, Attorney.
Date of first publication Oct. 4, 1894.
Date of last publication Oct. 25, 1894.

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All advertisements for the WEEKLY GAZETTE must be handed in not later than Tuesday noon.

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WILLIAM ALEXANDER PLATT,
Editor and Publisher.

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REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For Justice of Supreme Court,
JOHN CAMPBELL,
Of El Paso.

For Governor,
ALBERT W. M'INTIRE,
Of Conejos.

For Lieutenant-Governor,
JARED L. BRUSH,
Of Weld.

For Secretary of State,
ALBERT R. M'GAFFEY,
Of Arapahoe.

For Treasurer,
HARRY E. M'LNIX,
Of Las Animas.

For Auditor,
CLIFFORD C. PARKS,
Of Garfield.

For Attorney-General,
BYRON L. CARR,
Of Boulder.

For Superintendent of Public Instruction,
MRS. A. J. PEAVEY,
Of Arapahoe.

For Regents of the State University,
SIDNEY GIFFIN,
Of Boulder.
CHARLES R. DUDLEY,
Of Arapahoe.

For Representative, Second District,
THOMAS M. BOWEN,
Of Rio Grande.

For District Judge, Fourth Judicial District,
IRA HARRIS.

For District Attorney, Fourth Judicial District,
HENRY M. BLACKMER.

For State Senator, Third District,
A. R. KENNEDY,
Of El Paso.

For County Commissioner:
ALBERT MATTHEWS.

For Representatives in the Legislature:
A. L. HUMPHREY.
I. J. WOODWORTH,
C. G. COLLAIS.

For Justice of the Peace:
WILLIAM SAXTON.

For Constable:
JOHN W. CHAPMAN.

OUR DISTRICT NOMINEES.

It is difficult for any man who is not a lawyer to appreciate the importance of choosing the right man for District Judge, and the right man also for District Attorney, at the coming election. In some respects the bench of this district is one of the most difficult to fill in the whole of the United States. Containing, as it does, the newest large mining camp in the country, new phases of mining litigation are constantly arising, which make it necessary for the judge to do a good deal more than look up decisions. For some of the cases presented, there is no exact precedent; and the judge must be a man with such a knowledge of the law, and such a grasp of its fundamental principles, that he can make his own precedents. To do this requires a legal mind; a clear and cool head, a great capacity for analysis, an ability and a disposition for hard work, and a heap of hard common sense.

Few men combine these qualifications to so eminent a degree as the distinguished jurist whom we propose to promote from the district bench to the bench of the Supreme Court. Judge Campbell's name is known wherever mining law is studied, and his decisions are part of the necessary education of every man who wishes to inform himself thoroughly in this great branch of jurisprudence.

In choosing his successor, we want, if we can get him, a man who possesses similar qualifications. Judge Harris has them. He is young, and he has not the wide experience of Judge Campbell; but he is a hard student, he has ability, and the capacity for taking pains, he keeps his head clear, and he has the "horse sense" which is one of the most desirable qualifications of any judge. He possesses just those characteristics which go to the making of a judge of the best sort; and besides this, he has had an experience in the County Court which will be of the greatest value to him when he goes up higher. If you want to know about his legal qualifications, ask any half-dozen of the best lawyers at our bar; if you want to know about him personally, take a look at him, and talk to him for a few moments. It is a pleasure to vote for such a man for any office; and the people of this district are to be congratulated on obtaining, as the successor to Judge Campbell, a man who will carry out the best traditions of this honorable court.

The work of the District Attorney here is only less important than that of the judge. His duties are multifarious and unceasing. He should be a man of great capacity for work, of absolute honesty and integrity and of good legal ability and training. Mr. Blackmer has all these qualifications and more. He will make one of the very best District Attorneys we have ever had. There is no part of the Republican ticket to which we may more justly point with pride than to our district nominees.

"TURN ABOUT IS FAIR PLAY."

Never was a more vicious and absurd piece of demagoguery uttered by a public man than when Governor Waite declares, as he is in the habit of doing, that the laws of the country and of the State have been administered in favor of the rich, and that if he now gives the poor the preference, turn about is only fair play.

In the first place his assumption that the laws have been administered in favor of the rich is false. The purpose of the law is equal justice to all men, and if in individual cases the fact that judges and juries are only men makes them liable to err, that is a violation of the spirit of the law, and far less a violation, accidental and exceptional as it is, than the openly avowed purpose of the Populist leader to twist the laws deliberately in favor of a particular class.

"Turn about is fair play," says Governor Waite. What does he mean by that? The laws are provided to protect the innocent and punish the guilty. "Turn about is fair play," says Governor Waite. When a murderer has been sentenced to death, he shall not be hanged, says Governor Waite. When a prisoner attempting to escape shoots at a sheriff, it is no more than might be expected under the circumstances, but if the sheriff returns the fire with fatal results, it is "murder pure and simple." For years the laws have been enforced by the sheriffs to the prejudice of prisoners, and "turn about is fair play," says Governor Waite.

For the general benefit of the State the laws have been so arranged as to encourage honesty, industry, thrift and intelligence. Dishonesty, laziness, waste and ignorance have been discriminated against, and this has been done simply by laws which guarantee to a man the fruits of his labor and intelligence. "Turn about is fair play," says Governor Waite.

Put a premium on crime, encourage illiteracy, reward dissipation, let ignorance and inexperience control the power of the State and dictate its laws, let it be understood that property has no rights which a mob is bound to respect. When a mob seizes property, takes life and defies the law—protect the mob, says Governor Waite, property and the law have had their innings long enough. "Turn about is fair play," says Governor Waite.

Conscience and religion have been reversed; Sabbath observance has been uncultured; morality has been favored by public sentiment. It is the turn of something else. Violate the Sabbath by political rallies and beer-drinking picnics; let "Rock of Ages" give place to "When We Cut the Populist Pie." "Christ was an anarchist," says Myron Reed. If you steal the public money, you are no worse than all the rest, says Mrs. Mary Lease. "Turn about is fair play," says Governor Waite.

A CLERICAL OBSERVER.

The Rev. Wm. T. Patchell of Buffalo, N. Y., who has recently made a tour through this State, has written an article for the Buffalo Express, beautifully illustrated with pictures of some Western Slope views and products. Of political matters he says

"A tremendous fight is on in this State. The better, the conservative element feel that it is a fight for life. The radical anarchistic element, of which Governor Waite is the mouthpiece, seem to want nothing less than confusion and riot. The women of the State are taking a wonderfully earnest interest in politics. They study, and work, and plan to redeem the State. Mrs. Peavy, who has been nominated for State Superintendent of Education, is an able woman who can make a strong fight for first place.

"Rarely does it happen that a man so suddenly disappears from public sight as has the Rev. Myron Reed. He followed Governor Waite's 'blood to the bridles' speech with those of similar sentiments; culminating with his statement that 'Christ was an anarchist.' At this point he disappeared from view, and from his being the most popular man in the State suddenly became one of the least respected. His church requested his resignation; and although talked of for a few hours as a candidate wild enough to head the Populist ticket, the old man of blood had the inside track and would brook no interference.

"I preached last Sunday from the pulpit he so long occupied, and I could not but feel a great sorrow for the brilliant mind that had so suddenly gone astray."

Mr. Patchell seems to have got things right end foremost.

THE LEGISLATURE.

Among the very foremost in importance of the offices to be filled this fall are the seats in the legislature. When Judge McIntire was here he emphasized the necessity of electing a Republican legislature, asking of what use it would be to defeat Waite for Governor, if a Populist legislature should turn around and elect him to the United States Senate. He was right. We do not say that it is more important to have a Republican legislature than a Republican Governor, for we do not think so; but is is probably the thing of next importance.

There is, of course, no doubt whatever of the election of Mr. Kennedy as Senator, or of the election of all our candidates for Representatives. We should like to impress upon Republican voters, however, the desirability of electing these candidates by as large a majority as possible. To do this would be to make a most effective protest against Waite and Waiteism. There was none more prominent last winter in his resource against Waite's wild schemes than A. L. Humphrey. Mr. Humphrey will be, if not the leader, certainly one of the leaders on the Republican side next winter, and we want to give him the biggest home endorsement he ever had.

The two other candidates for the House are men of exceptional fitness and ability. Mr. Woodworth will certainly rank with the very best orators and debaters in the legislature, and he will help to give to El Paso county interests that prominence which only a first rate speaker can secure. Mr. Collais will be an especially valuable member in committee work, and in that large class of measures affecting labor which are sure to be prominent in the next session. What with the large experience, the thorough acquaintance with legislative methods, and the high reputation among the old members of Mr. Humphrey; the ability and good sense and oratorical power of Mr. Woodworth, and the good judgment and special acquaintance with labor matters of Mr. Collais, El Paso county cannot fail to take a high place in the House of the next General Assembly.

Our candidate for Senator is perhaps not quite as well known in this city as the other candidates we have named; but all those who know him must recognize in him a man of unusual ability, of great decision of character, of wide experience, and of thorough devotion to the interests of this county and of the State at large. We risk nothing in saying that Mr. Kennedy will be one of the best Senators that El Paso has ever had.

Let us give them all a great majority.

WAITE'S FLAG

The El Paso County Herald of this city, certified as a Populist organ of the true faith by the constitutional amendments printed by order of Dispenser-of-Patronage McGlees, and by the Populist ticket printed at the head of its editorial columns, prints in its last week's issue the following defense of the red flag, the flag of the Paris commune, the Chicago massacre and the Bull Hill insurrection:

It is scarcely supposable that a plutocratic monarchist could comprehend the principles upon which truly Democratic and really Republican ideas and actions are based. However, we sympathize with all troubled people, and we delight in assuaging their anxieties. Therefore we will strive to explain the (to the editor of The Gazette inexplicable problem so that a (so-called) Republican, even though a Colorado redeemer need not err therein.

First, for all loyal and honorable men to admit the potency of red fires to convert them into redeemers would doubtless create such a demand for red flags as would exhaust the stock in the State and bankrupt every true redeemer in it. Nor would the trouble stop with Colorado; perceiving the efficacy of red flags in this State every hypocritical redeemer between the Atlantic and Pacific would rush pell mell into the red flag brigade.

Second, a red flag is not a signal that those who display it are blood-thirsty and that they glory in violation of law, disregard of justice and commission of murder (as the editor of The Gazette possibly imagines, or pretends to imagine). It is a signal that those who display it appeal to their oppressors thus:

"O enemies, murderous wicked, stop now
and ponder well;
'Twas Christ Himself who taught us
what this banner has to tell.
"Christ said, 'Ye all are brothers,' and
we who think this good,
Now teach it through this symbol of
warm and living blood.
"The blood which flows in all men
whate'er their race or birth,
That blood doth prove the kinship of all
who tread the earth.
"Then will ye not, oh, comrades! refuse
to wage your strife
Against our crimson banner, for it is
'The Flag of Life.'"

No words of The Gazette could add to obloquy which such traitorous and sacrilegious words must cause in the minds of all decent people. We can only give it publicity.

REFUSING A THRONE.

The Czarowitz is a more extraordinary young man even than had been supposed. We have it on what seems to be good authority that he absolutely refuses to take the succession to the throne, and prefers to have it go to his youngest brother. His second brother, Prince George, who is said to be the favorite of his parents and of the high officials of the Orthodox Church, has lately become an invalid, and it is doubtful whether he will live long.

The reason given in the cable dispatches for this remarkable decision by the young man most concerned, is that he prefers not to occupy a station of such danger. He has been profoundly impressed with the Damocles sword that hangs over the head of the Czar; and since the attempt to kill the whole family in 1888, he has thought that it would conduce to his personal comfort to remain in a comparatively private station.

Whatever may be thought of this theory of the unwillingness of the Czarowitz, there is another reason for his action which it seems to us is perhaps more likely to be the true one. It is generally reported that he is very much in love with a young lady who has the misfortune, from a Russian point of view, to be a Jewess. If the young man should become Czar, he would of course have to marry for reasons of state alone, and would be obliged to give up his inamorata and take the Princess Alix of Hesse, who is a nice girl, to be sure, but whom he does not love. It is said that he prefers his sweetheart to his throne, and that that is the real reason for his unwillingness to take the succession.

It adds to the romantic complications of the affair that the Princess Alix is already on her way to Livadia for the purpose of marrying him, if possible before the Czar Alexander dies. Here is a situation for the pen of a great novelist.

The Russian royal family is now passing through a sea of troubles which might, one would think, melt the heart even of an anarchist. The Czar is on his deathbed; the Czarina is suffering so from nervous shock and prostration that there is great danger that even if she recovers partially, she will lose her reason. Prince George has been very sick, and seems destined to an early grave. The Czarowitz is in a terrible situation, between his public duty, his duty to his parents, and his disinclination for the great place to which he is called and his love for the maiden of his choice.

Doubtless other situations somewhat like this have occurred before now in the history of royal families; but they are usually kept quiet, and only appear many years afterward in the memoirs of some old diplomat, or the pages of some historical novelist. It has been seldom that the contemporary world has been permitted an inside view.

From the American point of view, the Czarowitz, if he is refusing the throne for love of the girl, he may not marry if he accepts the succession, is a sensible and honorable young man; and we shall respect him a great deal more if he retires into private life with the wife of his choice than as if he were dragooned into taking a wife he does not love, and a throne for which he does not care. Certainly he will know far more happiness if he follows the dictates of his heart.

FACTS VS. FANCY.

We have heard many complaints of the inefficiency of the time-honored economic fairy, and read many arguments in support of propositions for its establishment, but its failures were never more strikingly demonstrated (according to Populist ideas) than in the speech made by Governor Waite in Cripple Creek Friday evening.

A court of investigation organized under the law of the State, acting under oath and listening to the testimony of sworn witnesses, brought in the following verdict:

That James Cannon came to his death by a gunshot wound, in the hands of K. C. Sterling, a regular deputy sheriff, and in full discharge of his duty; while the said deceased James Cannon was attempting to murder said deputy sheriff and make his escape; and we exonerate the said deputy sheriff from all blame.

But the Governor of the State, speaking at a political meeting in Cripple Creek, declared that "the killing of Cannon was murder, pure and simple." If there was any previous doubt as to our Governor being a wonderful man, it is now set at rest. A man who can look fact in the face like that, and jump clear over them to a position which suits his purpose is a wonderful man.

Again, Thomas Short, the man who was under arrest with Cannon, and who also wounded byllby ohad mswah chad was also wounded by the deputy in the attempt to escape, gave the following testimony under his own signature before the coroner's jury:

"We were arrested, and we did not want to come down here. We wanted to be tried at Victor. If we came down here, Cannon said we would have to stay in jail three or four months. Cannon made the suggestion to try and get away. I had one of the rifles or a shotgun, when we were in the barn. We were trying to get away.

Questioned by coroner: Was this killing done in the discharge of his duty?

Answer—It looks that way.

Question—Who shot the shot that was fired after you said you would give up?

Answer—I don't know; I did not.

Question—Did you tell any one that you had made a bad break this morning?

Answer—Yes.

Question—Do you attach any blame to the officers for this killing?

Answer—I judge that way after a man said he would surrender.

But that wonderful man, Davis H. Waite, who was present neither at the shooting, nor at the inquest, declared at the political meeting that "the killing of Cannon was murder pure and simple."

It is such traits as these that endear our Governor to the hearts of his followers, and make them, as well as some Republicans, believe that he is not altogether formed of common clay. To an ordinary mind, the sworn verdict of the jury, supported by the evidence of the man's own companion, would be sufficient ground for forming an opinion, but the inner conscience of Davis H. Waite, his quick intuition of what things ought to be from the personal and Populistic standpoint, rises superior to all facts. What are facts and experience anyhow? They are monopolistic, and plutocratic, and Shylock-gold-bug-conspiratistical, and as soon as the facts are sufficiently covered by adjectives they do not exist.

At least Governor Waite and the Populists would like to think so.

WAITE'S CRIPPLE CREEK SPEECH

Waite's demagoguery was never better exemplified than in his speech at Cripple Creek Friday night. Instead of exhorting the miners to peace and quiet, he did his worst to inflame their passions. It will not be his fault if there is not further riot and murder in the camp. He charged that the shooting of Cannon was nothing but premeditated murder, and by implication, if not directly, called on his hearers to avenge it by violent means.

Whether Cannon and Short were guilty of the charge on which they were arrested we do not know. With the question of their guilt or innocence Sterling had nothing whatever to do. He was ordered to arrest the men and bring them to this city. He did arrest them. While in transit, they tried to escape, and in their effort, tried to kill Sterling. He fired in self-defense, and Cannon was killed.

The miners may have a just cause of complaint because the prisoners were not taken before the court from which the warrants for their arrest were issued; but Sterling had nothing to do with that. The shooting had nothing to do with the arrest.

In view of the facts in the case, Waite's speech was nothing less than an incitement to murder.

CALAMITY HOWLING.

We find in a recent number of the Denver News an assertion which is of interest to the people here; and which is of interest to us, as The News instances this paper as one of those Republican organs that have been howling calamity. Here is part of what The News said:

"There is not a single fact to sustain the calamity howl set up by the Republican press and speakers. The State is slowly but surely regaining its prosperity, and will continue to improve in its industrial and social conditions, no matter which party is victorious. The only cause by which our prosperity is retarded is the depression of the silver industry, for which the Republican party is alone responsible, having demonetized silver in 1873, and having ever since refused to restore it to its proper place in the coinage."

We feel that we have a right to say something on this subject. A year ago, The Gazette was the only paper in the State that was not howling calamity; and the loudest howler of the whole chorus was The News, which did its best—or worst—to create the impression in the East that Colorado was a mere mining camp like Nevada, and that once the silver industry was destroyed, there would be nothing left, and we should all go straight to ruin.

There was at least a month in the year 1893 when The Gazette was the only paper in the State that was not printing that sort of stuff. We did not believe that the prosperity of Colorado was entirely dependent upon silver mining, and we said so; and for saying so, at that time, we were attacked not only by Populists but by Republicans.

By the first of January, every Republican paper in the State was talking the way The Gazette had talked four months before. People had recovered from their panic; they had begun to realize that the silver was not the only industry in the State. A great many miners turned their attention from silver to gold, and the camps at Cripple Creek and Leadville and many other places began to wear an air of prosperity. So far as Cripple Creek is concerned, that prosperity might have gone right on to the present day without interruption, if it had not been for the strike and for the Governor. If it had not been for those two things, Cripple Creek would have contained by this time twice as many miners as it does contain, and the output would have been more than twice as large.

So far as The Gazette is concerned, using the sole cause of the hard times in this State at present, it may be truthfully said that it is hardly even a part of the cause any more. If it had not been for Governor Waite, we should have recovered entirely before now from the blow which the slump in silver inflicted upon the State. It is much nearer the truth to say that the sole reason for any hard times in this State now is Governor Waite, and what he represents, than to say that it is due to the legislation that has been enacted concerning silver by the Congress of the United States.

So far as The Gazette is concerned, we have not done any calamity howling. We have said that capital will be kept out of the State by the election of Waite, and that is true. There is hardly a business man in town that has not had letters from the East which made that fact very plain. There is no use in blinking facts. If Waite is elected, people will continue to live here, and they will have to eat, and there will be some business. Colorado Springs would feel such a blow less perhaps than any other town in the State. But there are ten dollars—yes, there are $1,000—awaiting investment here in case McIntire is elected, to every $1 that will be invested if Waite is elected.

Look at the situation in Cripple Creek. Here is what will happen if Waite is elected:

Bull hill and the adjacent region will be an independent principality, owning a feudatory allegiance to Waite, but governed by its own laws, with its own flag, and entirely independent of El Paso county. John Calderwood will be the prince, and he and his council will dictate everything. The men who pretend to own mines there will be permitted to pay wages still, the amount of said wages being determined by the prince and his council, but the prince shall say who and how many persons shall be employed, and how much work they shall do. Persons from the outside will be allowed to go there to invest money if they are foolish enough; but the persons who shall stay there will be only such as are agreeable to the prince and his council, and all other persons will be shot or worse if they do not leave.

This is no fancy picture. It is just a repetition of what actually was the case there early last summer. But if Waite is re-elected, that condition will become permanent.

Will Cripple Creek develop under such conditions?

THE BRYAN-THURSTON DEBATE.

We are very glad to see the two men who are practically running for United States Senator in Nebraska on the stump together. It would be a good thing for Colorado if we could get the Populist candidate for Senator to hold a joint debate with Senator Wolcott. It would have been a good thing if Mr. Bell, after challenging Mr. Bowen to a joint debate, had accepted Mr. Bowen's acceptance. Joint debates are the best form of political discussion, because both sides of the issue are presented to people who are on both sides of the political fence. There have been too many political meetings in Colorado at which were present only people of the same political faith as the speakers. There will be thousands of Populists in this State when the campaign closes who have not heard a Republican speech, and thousands of Republicans who have not heard a Populist speech. This is not right. Everybody ought to hear both sides. Still further, the joint debate makes speakers more careful in their assertions, for they are liable to immediate contradiction before the audience if they say what is not susceptible of proof. In every way, the debate is the best form of campaign speaking.

Mr. Bryan is one of the best orators in the Democratic or Populist party of the United States. He made a reputation in Congress by the first speech he delivered there, and he has kept up his reputation for oratory ever since. He is besides a sincere and earnest young man, extremely self-confident, perhaps, and a little inclined to bumptiousness, but on the whole a very good fellow, and one who would not make his State a laughing-stock in the Senate if he should be elected, as some of the present Populist Senators do.

Mr. Thurston is a veteran campaigner, fully the equal of Mr. Bryan as an orator, and with a great deal more experience. The discussion between them will be a valuable education to the people of Nebraska who hear them speak. They are probably the two ablest men who have met in this way as representatives of the two great parties since the famous Lincoln-Douglas debate that made Mr. Douglas Senator and Mr. Lincoln President.

This custom of joint campaigning is almost universal in those parts of the South where there is any Republican party left; and the result of it has been that the people in those parts are perhaps better educated politically than any other people on the face of the earth. It is a custom that is worthy of adoption in other parts of the Union. Perhaps it puts a little too much premium upon mere oratory, as compared with executive ability and common sense; but any man who is fit for public office is able to stand up and say what he means, and the people would be able in the majority of cases to distinguish between mere sound and fury, signifying nothing, and good sound sense.

It is very amusing to watch the frantic efforts of Ben Harrison to keep pace with the McKinley boom.

MINES AND STOCKS.

CLAUDE SACHS.........Mining Editor

SILVER......$ .63¾ LEAD..........$3.60

Colorado Springs Exchange.

Colorado Springs, Oct. 23.—The brokers were somewhat slow about getting into the pit this morning and slower still about warming up to their work, but when once fairly started they managed to make out a very fair morning's business. Pharmacist and Cripple Creek Consolidated proved very strong, the former sold as high as 6⅝, a jump of nearly one cent over last week, and the latter went up to 2. Mollie Gibson sold at $1.82½ but is not quite so strong. Argentum J., however, is as strong as ever and appears to be in good demand though the bidding is not coming from the quarter that one would expect. The outer rail was crowded with visitors and the numerous tickets of admission sent out by the brokers lately seem to be appreciated.

The very heavy sales of the second call coming upon those of the morning which were also heavy, made this a record day for the exchange, 55,700 shares changing hands. The chief cause for all the trading was Pharmacist, which is rising rapidly in price. Mr. Frank Pettingell made an ineffectual attempt to bear the stock by selling at 6½, but eventually bought back at 6⅝. The good news from the mine acounts for the activity. There was not much doing in either Mollie or A. J. Mt. Rosa retains its improved position and is selling at 4. Consolidated also keeps strong but Summit and Anaconda are both inactive.

The separate sales for the first call were: Mollie Gibson, 100 and 100 at $1.82½; Argentum J., 500 and 250 at 91½, 500 and 500 at 92 and 500 at 91; Alamo, 10,000 at 1½; Consolidated, 1000 and 1000 at 2 and 5000 at 1¾; Pharmacist, 1000, 1000 and 2000 at 6⅛ and 1000 at 6⅜. For the second call they were: A. J., 500 at 91; Mt. Rosa, 2650 at 4; Consolidated, 1000 at 1⅞; Pharmacist, 13,500 at 6⅝ and 10,500 at 6½; Franklin, 5000 at 1.

FIRST CALL.

	Bid.	Ask'd	Sales.
Mollie Gibson	1.77½	1 82½	200
Argentum-Juniata	90	91¼	225
Alamo	1⅜	1⅝	10,000
Work	2⅝	2⅞	......
Specimen		1	......
Ingham			......
Anaconda		21	100
Summit		13¾	......
Mt. Rosa	3⅞	4	......
Gold & Globe	3	3½	......
Cripple Creek Cons'd	1⅝	2	7,000
Fannie Rawlings	7⅜	8¼	......
Isabella	10¾	11½	......
Pharmacist	6⅜	6¼	5,000
C. O. D.	3		......
Franklin	¾	1 1-16	......
Creede and Cripple Creek	1¼	1⅝	......
Golden Age		1½	......
Portland	35	37	......

SECOND CALL.

	Bid.	Ask'd	Sales.
Mollie Gibson	1.80	1 82¼	......
Argentum-Juniata	91	91½	50
Alamo	1⅜	1¼	......
Work	2⅝	3	......
Specimen			......
Ingham			......
Anaconda			......
Summit			......
Mt. Rosa	3⅞	4	2,500
Gold & Globe	3	3¼	1,000
Cripple Creek Cons'd	1⅜	1⅞	......
Fannie Rawlings	7⅝	8	......
Isabella	10¼	11½	......
Pharmacist	6	6⅝	21,000
C. O. D.	3	3⅝	......
Franklin	1	1⅛	3,000
Creede and Cripple Creek	1⅛	1⅝	......
Golden Age	½	1	......
Portland	34	35	......

Curb Sales.

Again the curb brokers were busy and again Aola, Enterprise and Bob Lee were in strong demand. Enterprise is the strongest of these stocks, Bob Lee about the same and Aola, not quite so strong. Calumet, Union and Gold Standard were also seling fairly well. The tone of the market is very healthy.

The following quotations are given as reported to The Gazette from the best authorities obtainable in each case:

THE CRIPPLE CREEKS.	Low	High	Sales
Addie E.	.04	.05	......
Aola	.01⅞	.02	26,700
Adele	.0020	.00¼	......
[illegible]	.02½	.02⅝	......
Blue Bell	.13	.05½	......
Bob Lee	.0065	.0070	25,000
Broken Hill	.01½	.05	......
Bull Hill Apex	.05	.07	......
Buckhorn	......	.04	......
Colorado City and Manitou	.01⅛	.01½	......
Copper Mountain	......	.02½	......
[illegible]	.01⅛	.01½	4,000
Columbine	.01	.01	......
Combination	.05	.01⅛	......
[illegible]	.70	.75	......
[illegible]	......	.05	......
Enterprise	.08½	.09	9,000
Eureka	......	.10	......
Free Coinage	.02½	.02	......
Garfield-Grouse	.02⅝	.02⅞	......
Golden Dale	.003	.0032	......
Golden Eagle	.01¼	.0135	......
Gold King	.08	.10⅜	......
Gold Standard	.04	.04½	3,600
Gould	.02½	.03	10,000
Granite Hill	.00¾	.01½	4,000
Isadore	......	.02½	......
Jack Pot	.02½	.02⅜	......
Keystone	.10	.10½	......
Lottie Gibson	.01⅝	.01¾	......
Lemhi	.10	.15⅞	......
Ladessa	......	.01¼	......
Maggie Reeves	.00¼	.00	......
Monarch	.08	.09	......
Moose	.65	.70½	......
Mutual	......	.01	......
Nipple Mountain	.01	.01	......
Nugget	.13	.13½	......
Ophir	......	.05	......
Orphan Bell	.04	.04⅛	......
Raven Hill	.04½	.04½	......
Railway Postal	......	.05	......
Sacremento	.03½	.03½	......
Safety	.05	......	......
Santa Fe	......	.10	......
Sausta	.00¼	.00¼	......
Standard	......	.00½	......
Tirasca	.00½	.01	......
Union	.09¾	.10¾	9,000
Virginia M.	.02	.02⅛	......
World	.01	.01⅛	......
Wheel of Fortune	.0017	.002	......
MISCELLANEOUS.			
Antlers-Park Reg'nt (Creede)	.02	.03	......
Del Monte (Creede)	.05½	.06	......
Miscellaneous Stocks	......	......	1,000
Total sales	......	......	91,700

The Denver Pit.

Special to The Gazette.

Denver, Oct. 23.—This morning's call proved to be by far the busiest of this month and was a decided surprise to all those present as on the previous day it opened so very quietly. The start was slow enough but when Calumet was reached there was a turn for the better which was kept up to the end of the call. Aola and Golden Dale were the most active stocks but there was also considerable dealing in Calumet and Jack Pot. The total sales for the call were over 75,000. Below are given the official sales and quotations.

Alamo 1⅜@1¾, 1000; Amity ¾@1; Anaconda 19½@20½, 300; Aola 2@2⅛, 15,000; Argentum J. 90@91, 400; Bankers 1⅞@2, 1000; Bangkok 5½@5¾, 1200; Big Six 5⅝@6, 200; Bushwhacker 6⅞@8, 200; Calumet 1¼@1⅜, 8600; Creede and Cripple Creek 1¼@1½; Fanny Rawlings 7¼@8½; Golden Dale 3@4, 23,000; Golden Treasure 3¾@4, 2100; Isabella 11@11½, 2100; Jack Pot 2@2¼, 7000; Justice 1½@1¾, 2000; Lottie Gibson 1⅝@2⅛; Mollie Gibson $1.82@1.83, 200; Mt. Rosa 3⅝@4; Pharmacist 5¾@6; Portland 37@37½, 1100; Summit 13½@15; Union Gold 9⅝@11; Western Milling ⅝@⅞, 4000; Work 2½@2¾, 1000; World ¾@1.

The curb sales were also numerous and those reported up to noon were as follows: Calumet, 5000 at 1½; Aola, 800 at 2, 5000 at 2⅛; Pharmacist, 1000 at 6⅛; Golden Dale, 45,000 at $3.25 per 1000, 60,000 at $3.00; Anaconda, 500 at 20½; Isabella, 2000 at 11½; Portland, 500 at 29; Work, 2000 at 2¾.

$19,080 of Gold.

Special to The Gazette.

Denver, Oct. 23.—Deposits and valuation both ran into big figures at the local branch mint this morning. The amount of gold handed in was 1060 ounces and its value $19,080, it being worth $18 per ounce. This is over 3000 ounces for the first two days this week and is a straw in the wind.

The deposits were 25 in number and came from the following places: Clear Creek, six deposits aggregating 100 ounces; Summit, one of 11 ounces; Park, three of 111 ounces; El Paso, two of 30 ounces; Gilpin, 14 of 730 ounces; "Colorado Unknown," one of 8 ounces; New Mexico, one of 70 ounces.

Current News.

Enterprise is the strongest curb stock.

Yesterday was the busiest day the exchange has ever seen.

Mr. Charles L. Tutt of the C. O. D., etc., left for camp yesterday.

Depth only adds to the richness of Cripple Creek gold veins.

Dead Pine ground is being thoroughly prospected by Mr. Joseph Watson.

Pharmacist is the latest stock to benefit by a good strike in the mine. It takes something more than talk to make a stock move in these hard times.

The recent find of rich sylvanite ore in the Pharmacist strengthens the idea that with depth all the veins will change to that species of deposit.

It was stated yesterday that the Aola people had the Dolly Varden vein sure enough. In spite of that fact, however, the stock declined a point or so in price.

Work commenced yesterday on the new shaft in the Lowell on Battle mountain, so far as known Mr. W. S. Stratton's latest purchase.

The Burke and Troy lease on the Free Silver, a fractional claim below the Rhinoceros on Raven hill, now has fine looking quartz in the bottom of the shaft.

By a slip it was stated yesterday that Mr. C. M. Woods had been appointed assistant secretary of the Portland company. It should, of course, have been Mr. Frank Peck, whose place with the Columbine company has been taken by Mr. Woods.

Big Banta on Battle mountain promises to be a bonanza. A few days ago a strong lead was found after sinking through the wash for about five feet and now in solid formation ten feet lower down the vein is more than four feet wide and every pound of it is ore. Samples average across this entire distance two ounces in gold to the ton. Ed. De La Vergne has a lease and bond on the property.

The more Pharmacist people look upon their recent strike the better they like it. Some of the ore has been brought down from camp and it is truly beautiful. Mr. Charles L. Tutt was looking at the ore yesterday and was struck with its strong resemblance to the C. O. D. though, of course, there is some difference. He is of the opinion that the Pharmacist people have struck a permanent body this time.

W. S. Dyer & Co. are working the Palace lode on the south slope of Squaw mountain. They are now taking some very nice looking ore from a strong vein, six feet between walls. The pay streak averages six inches in width, which is about the size of Squaw mountain veins. The boys are saving the ore and expect to have a carload ready for shipment by Wednesday. Assays run as high as $40 and $50, but the average is $25.

An entirely new, separate and distinct vein has been found on Portland No. 2 ground. At a depth of 100 feet from the surface the vein the hole was put down to work was cut and then a drift driven in an opposite direction for a distance of fifteen feet disclosed still another mineral bearing fissure vein which carries good value. Mr. W. S. Stratton has great faith in Portland No. 2 and says that some day when he gets opened up thoroughly he proposes to make it a great producer of the yellow metal.—Crusher.

It never rains but it pours! The Enterprise company have been fortunate enough to strike it rich again in another of their claims. The good work was done by lessees in their Christie lode, on Raven hill, quite near to the Dolly Varden. The idea of this new find being the the same vein as the latter is absurd as they run directly in opposite directions—the D. V's, east and west and the Christie's, north and south. Assays from the vein run $300 and over and there is a good body of ore. Speculation is rife now as to where the two great veins cross. The lease has eight months yet to run and it is estimated that a lot of money will be taken out of the ground by that time.

Mr. J. Arthur Connell has just returned from camp and makes the statement—one rather hard on the newspapers—that the Dolly Varden strike is the only one that has not been over-praised in the newspapers. He cites it as wonderful and states that it runs east and west and across the claim not very far from the south end line. On the west of the Dolly is the Mountain Monarch and the vein has been opened there on the north end of the claim. Another gentleman, who looked into this matter, found a man working on some very promising stuff on the Morning Star, a claim running parralel with and directly east of the Dolly. Still further east next to the Morning Star, is the Something Good, the Aola company's property, and it is claimed that they are bound to get the vein if it only continues. The gentleman mentioned above, thought that at present only a spur had been opened up but that the prospects for the future were splendid.

The Kentucky Bell Mining company, operating on Campbell mountain at Creede, about two weeks ago struck a body of rich bromide ore at a depth of less than two feet, and since then have shipped a car that assayed from 400 to over 4000 ounces per ton. This evening the last shots knocked out about half a ton of nearly solid bromide ore that will run not less than 5000 ounces. This is considered one of the greatest bonanzas yet found in Creede. This is the Camplan lode and the Kentucky Bell Mining company have a bond and lease on this with other joining properties. The officers of the company are: S. W. Bradford, president; Thornton H. Thomas, vice president; W. H. R. Stote of Colorado Springs, secretary; F. F. Horn of Colorado Springs, treasurer. Great excitement prevails over this great strike, and a new era seems to have dawned upon Creede camp. This great strike is within a short distance from Upper Creede depot, and in the high cliffs. A trail has been made and ore will be shipped by burros as fast as it can be taken out.

The big strike in the Kentucky Belle at Creede has put fresh life and hope in the prospectors of that locality. The strike is a marvelous one and had it been made at Cripple Creek would be receiving a vast amount of notice of which it is deserving. The body of ore is 15 feet wide. "Too big to talk about," said one of the heavy owners to-day, "and six feet of it can be shipped just as it is." Several hundred sacks have been brought down the trail by burros and have been shipped. It will reach the Public sampler at Denver on Saturday. In Mr. Horn's office there are some splendid specimens taken from the vein, the high grade runs about 80 per cent. silver and the free stuff can be seen all over it. The "low grade" roasts out the white metal in first-class shape. Two of our citizens, Messrs. Horn and Stote, are heavily interested parties and if the thing continues as it has started, which there is no reason to doubt, they will soon be seen in big houses up north.

VOLCANO HILL.

The Fires Raging in the Great Coal Beds.

Denver, Oct. 22.—Fire has broken out afresh in the coal mountains on Volcano hill, in the Marshall coal mining district, in Boulder county, and it now seems that a good part of the coal on Volcano hill is destined to be consumed in its bed.

For nearly 30 years fire has been raging in the hill, and million of dollars of worth in coal have been eaten away by the underground fire. Efforts to stay the progress of the slowly burning fames have been useless, and now the fire is of greater dimensions than ever before in its history. During the past week new openings have been made by the flames, from which they shoot up into the air for 30 feet. All hope of stopping the flames has now been abandoned, and not until all the coal that remains in Volcano hill is consumed by the insatiable fire it is expected that it will be stopped in its course.

ARMY INDIAN AGENTS.

A Good Plan and an Economical One Also.

Washington, Oct. 22.—Hereafter, when an army officer who is serving as Indian agent is relieved from that duty, another officer of the army will be detailed to act in his stead. It is said at the Indian Bureau that President Cleveland prefers to have army officers act as Indian agents because they usually command more respect and obedience from the Indians than the civilian agents. It is also understood to be the purpose in the future to have these officers detailed to act as agents when civilians are relieved.

There are now 57 Indian agents, and of this number 21 are army officers. The average pay of Indian agents is nearly $1,500 with expenses. An army officer acting in such a capacity does not receive a salary as agent, but gets only his regular pay as a commissioned officer, with necessary expenses. Thus, at the present time, the government is saving annually about $30,000 in having them serve as agents. If in time, the civilian agents should be abolished altogether and the army officers appointed in their places, the saving to the government would be over $80,000 annually.

The Atchison Election.

New York, Oct. 22.—The management of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad company now control a substantial majority of the proxies to be voted at the annual election on Oct. 25 in Topeka, Kan. The representative of the Amsterdam stockholders turned over this afternoon proxies for 80,000 shares to the directors' committee, which carries with that proxies for 101,000 shares of stock held by the foreign arbitrage houses in New York. This, the protective committee acknowledges, gives a large majority to the management. The protective committee, however, have not yet given up the fight. General Benj. F. Tracey left for Topeka Saturday night, and, it is intimated, that if the Kansas laws will permit, an injunction will be brought to prevent the voting of the so-called arbitrage stock on the ground that it does not represent actual ownership. The arbitrage houses in London and Amsterdam keep the stock, and issue certificates to the clients. The opposition will claim that the great houses of Raphael in London refused to give proxies for 4000 shares to the holders of certificates issued by them to the actual owners of the stock. There are about 250,000 shares controlled by the arbitrage houses, all of which will be voted for the management except 33,000 shares held by I. and S. Wormser, who gave their proxies to the protective committee to-day. Besides the attempt to attack the validity of the arbitrage proxies, the protective committee will endeavor to enforce the Kansas law of cumulative voting which would give them an opportunity to elect four or five directors. Messrs. Robert Fleming and Sligo de Ponhonier will hereafter act as the local joint representatives of the Atchison bondholders' committee of London. Mr. Luden, representing Dutch interests, is expected shortly. Expert Little's report is nearly completed.

Wissig Retires.

New York, Oct. 22.—At Democratic headquarters to-day it was announced that Phillip Wissig, Tammany Democratic candidate for the assembly, had complied with mayoralty candidate Grant's demand that he retire from the ticket. Charles "Silver Dollar" Smith, the aldermanic nominee to whom Grant also took exceptions, says he will not withdraw.

A conference of Democratic managers will be held to consider the situation in those Congressional districts in New York City and Brooklyn in which there are two Democratic candidates.

Senator Faulkner of West Virginia, chairman of the Democratic Congressional campaign committee, and Senator Hill, candidate for the Governorship, are expected to attend.

THE MARKETS.

FROM BAD TO WORSE IN NEW YORK TRADING.

Less Than a Hundred Thousand Shares Were Sold—Sugar Figured for Over a Third—The Dullest Day for Weeks in the Chicago Board—Wheat Unchanged.

New York, Oct. 23.—Money on call has been easy at 1 per cent. Prime mercantile paper 3@4 per cent. Bar silver 63¼. Sterling exchange is strong with actual business in bankers' bills 4.86¾@4.87 for sixty days, and 4.87½@¾ for demand. Posted rates 4.88@4.89. Commercial bills 4.85½@4.86½. Government bonds have been steady; State bonds dull; railroad bonds firmer. Silver at the board was 63 bid.

Affairs at the Stock exchange are drifting from bad to worse, so far as business is concerned, with total sales today having amounted to only 93,131 shares against 124,212 shares yesterday. In today's total American Sugar figured for over a third, 31,000 changing hands. The stock advanced 1¼ to 87 at the start and then ran off to 86¼@⅜. The early advance was ascribed to purchases by parties friendly to inside interests. Manhattan was in better demand and moved up 1⅝ to 1.06¼. Covering of short contracts led to the recovery in the stock. Northern Pacific preferred was heavy, breaking 2 per cent. to 16⅛ on the failure of the receivers to place the $5,000,000 certificates authorized by the court. Bids for less than $2,000,000 were received and the general belief now is that the re-organization committee will have to come to the front once more. It is intimated that negotiations between the committee and the receivers will be re-opened shortly. The Grangers were inclined to weakness, owing to a belief that the forthcoming statement of the St. Paul and Burlington and Quincy would be unfavorable. Long stock did not come out fast enough, however, to suit the bears, and a trader offered to bet a thousand dollars even that St. Paul would sell down a point before up one. This had no effect whatever. Reading was neglected, the announcement from Philadelphia that Master-in-Chancery Crawford had filed a report approving the re-organization plan falling flat.

The bond market was higher, sales 3900,000.

CLOSING PRICES.

Atchison	5¾	Mobile & Ohio	18¼
Adams Express	146	Nash. & Chat.	67
Alton, Terre Haute	32	National Cordage	
preferred	175	preferred	......
American Express	110	Nat. Linseed Oil	19
American Tobacco	98	N. J. Central	1.7¼
preferred	101	Northern Pacific	4⅝
Baltimore & Ohio	69	preferred	16
Buf. Roch & Pitts	20	Northwestern	103⅞
Canadian Pacific	65	preferred	143
Canada Southern	50⅞	N. Y. Central	99¼
Central Pacific	15¼	N. Y., C. & St L	13⅞
Ches. & Ohio	18¾	1st preferred	65½
Chicago & Alton	142	2nd preferred	27
preferred	65	N. Y. & N. Haven	183
C. B. & Q	73	N. Y. & N. Eng	31¾
Chicago & E. I.	50¼	N. Y. Susq. & W	15
preferred	96	Ohio & Miss	......
Chicago Gas	71¾	Ontario	7
C. C. C. & St L	38⅜	Ont. & Western	16
preferred	82	Ore. Improvement	15
Col. Fuel & Iron	19	preferred	35
preferred	72	Ore. S. Line & U. N.	7⅝
Cotton Oil Cert	31½	Pacific Mail	19½
Commercial Cable	140	Pittsburg	153
Del. & Hudson	131	Pullman Palace	161¼
Del. Lack	166	Quicksilver	1½
D. & R. G.	9½	preferred	15
preferred	32¼	Reading	18⅞
Dist. & Cat. Feed	9⅞	Rich. Terminal	17¼
East Tenn	10½	preferred	22½
1st preferred	17	Rio Grand West'n	10
2nd preferred	12⅞	preferred	42
Gen. Electric	31⅝	Rock Island	60
Erie	13¾	Rome, Wat. & Ogd	116½
preferred	26⅝	St. L. Southwest'n	4½
Fort Wayne	158	preferred	5
Great North'n pref	104	St. Paul	60⅝
Hous. & Tex. Cen	1	preferred	119
Illinois Central	91	St. P. & Duluth	22
Iowa Central	7½	preferred	84
preferred	27	St. P. & Omaha	35
Kansas & Texas	13	preferred	112
preferred	22⅞	St. P. M. & M	107
Lake Erie & West	16½	Silver Certificates	63¾
preferred	69¼	Southern Pacific	19⅝
Lake Shore	135	Sugar	86⅞
National Lead	34⅞	preferred	91¼
preferred	88	Texas Pacific	9⅞
Long Island	96	Union Pacific	11⅝
Louis & Nash	53¾	U. P. D. & Gulf	4
Louis N. Albany	7½	United States Ex	40
Manhattan Con	166	U. S. Rubber	40¼
Mexican Cen	7¼	preferred	93¼
Michigan Cen	99	Wab. St. L. & P.	6⅝
Minn & St. L	17⅝	preferred	14⅞
preferred	31	Wells Fargo Ex	112
Missouri Pacific	27⅞	Western Union	87
BONDS.			
4s Registered	114⅞	[illegible] 3s	60
4s Coupon	114⅞	Northw't'n Consols	142½
2s Registered	96	Debenture 5s	105⅞
Pacific 6s of '95	101	Ore. Nav. 1sts	109½
D. R. G. 3-65	110	St. Louis & Iron M.	
Canada S. 2d	103	Gen. 5s	79⅞
Cent. Pac. 1st	102⅞	St. Louis & San F.	
D. & R. G. 1s	115½	Gen. 6s	93
D. & R. G. 4s	80	St. Paul Consols	131
Erie 2ds	72	St. P. C. & Pac. 1s	119
Kan. Pac. Consols	76	S. Pac. Cal. 1s	106¼
K. P. 1sts, D. Div	110½	Tex. Pac. 1s	86⅞
M. K. & T. 2ds	43⅝	Tex. Pac. 2s	23⅛
M. K. & T. 4s	87¼	U. P. of '96	105⅝
Mutual Union 6s	108	West Shore 4s	105⅜
N. J. C. Gen. 5s	116⅞	Mobile & Ohio 4s	64½
N. P. 1s	113	R. G. W. 1s	67¼
N. P. 2s	85⅞	Atchison 4s	66⅛

CHICAGO GRAIN.

The Dullest Day For Speculators For Many Weeks.

Chicago, Oct. 23.—Every speculative market on the board of trade floor had the dullest session in weeks to-day. All through the morning the wheat crowd were waiting for Bradstreet's report of the world's available supply, but even when it was received, the only noticeable change was a trifle greater weakness with no additional activity. The report made an increase in stocks of 5,360,000 bushels, the figures being about a mean between the largest and smallest surmises. Shorts covered some when the statement was fully digested, with the effect of producing some hardness in the tone and a slight recovery to prices. Opening quotations were lower than yesterday's close, a steady tone developing when it was found that offerings were not pressing. Baltic and sundry ports shipments to importing countries for the week were 5,360,000 bushels. The supplies were therefore greater than the requirements when American exports are considered. Cables were steady to firm, Paris showing an advance and other points unchanged prices. Receipts were large, Chicago arrivals being 203 cars, and the Northwest being 1,050 cars. Clearances from the Atlantic seaboard were fair at 364,912 bushels, including wheat and flour. Withdrawals from store were 52,360 bushels. Firmness marked the close, the strength coming from corn. December wheat opened from 52⅝ to 52¾, sold between 52½ and 52⅞@53, closing at the outside a shade over yesterday. Estimated receipts for to-morrow 181 cars.

Corn—After opening easy with wheat, corn became dull and stagnant, prices holding about steady from lack of action either by buyers or sellers. The receipts were a few cars over the expectations, 228 cars arriving, but holders found something to be thankful for in the light estimate for to-morrow, 75 cars. Cables were firm. Withdrawals from store were 239,765 bushels, and export clearances 14,178 bushels. Bradstreet's reported a decrease in available stocks of 36,000 bushels. Reported sales of sack corn amounting to 250,000 bushels, part of it for direct export, caused positive firmness at the close. May corn opened at 49¾, sold between 49⅝ and 50¼, closing at 50⅛—a fraction over yesterday.

CLOSING PRICES.

Wheat—Oct. 52, Dec. 53, May 57⅞.
Corn—Oct. 50⅝, Dec. 49⅛, May 50⅛.
Oats—Oct. 28, Nov. 28¼, May 32⅝.
Pork—Oct. 12.50, Jan. 12.20.
Lard—Oct. 7.22½, Jan. 7.05.
Ribs—Oct. 6.45, Jan. 6.17½.

Chicago Live Stock.

Union Stockyards, Ill., Oct. 23.—Cattle—Receipts 8,500. Common to extra steers, $2.85@6.15; stockers and feeders, $2.00@3.50; cows and bulls, $1.00@3.50; calves, $2.25@5.50.

Hogs—Receipts 21,000. Heavy, $4.50@4.95; common to choice mixed, $4.40@4.85; choice assorted, $4.70@4.80; light, $4.40@4.70; pigs, $2.50@4.50.

Sheep—Receipts 10,000. Inferior to choice, 75c@$3.00; lambs, $1.25@4.00.

Omaha Live Stock.

South Omaha, Oct. 23.—Cattle—Receipts 3,300. Market steady; feeders strong; steers, $3.75@5.00; cows, $2.00@2.75; common, $1.25@1.90; feeders, $1.75@3.15.

Hogs—Receipts 5,500. Market steady; feeders, strong; steers, $2.75@5.00; cows, $2.00@2.75; common, $1.25@1.90; feeders, $1.75@3.15.

Hogs—Receipts 5,400. Market opened 5 cents higher; closed weak; light and mixed, $4.40@4.60; heavy, $4.60@4.75.

Sheep—Receipts 3,400. Market slow and weak.

Kansas City Live Stock.

Kansas City, Oct. 23.—Hogs—Receipts 10,000. Market strong; heavy, $4.60@4.85; medium, $4.50@4.75; light, $4.40@4.65; pigs, $3.50@4.45.

Cattle—Receipts 6,000. Market steady; native steers, best, $4.75@5.65; fair to good, $3.25@4.70; cows and heifers, best, $2.20@3.00; fair to good, $1.25@2.25; bulls, $1.50@2.25; stockers and feeders, $2.25@3.40; Texas steers, $1.50@3.65; calves, $4.00@8.00.

Sheep—Receipts 3,800. Market weak.

LOCAL MARKETS.

Colorado Springs, Oct. 23, 1894.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.

Corrected Daily by Robert E. Russell.

Grain, Hay and Flour in Car Lots.

Oats—Sacked, per 100 lb	$ 1 15
Corn—New, per 100 lb	1 15
Wheat—Feed, per 100 lb	95
Bran—Colorado, per ton	20 00
Hay—Blue Stem, per ton	13 50
Kansas, per ton	11 00
Flour—Colorado, per 100 lb	1 45
MEATS.	
Steers—Prime	6
Good	5½
Cows—Prime	5
Good	4½
Hind quarters, steers	8½@9
Fore quarters, steers	4@4¼
Hind quarters, cows	7
Fore quarters, cows	3@3¼
Rounds, shanks on	5@6
Caucus	3⅜@4
Chucks and plates	3¼
Plates	3½
Loins—No. 1	16
No. 2	12½
No. 3	11
Ribs—No. 1	14
No. 2	11½
No. 3	10
Beef Tongues, per doz	$4 00
Mutton—Utah	5½
Colorado	5
Spring Lambs	9
Calves, hog dressed, 90@140 lbs	6@7
Pork Loins—Long	
Short	10½
Smoked Hams	13½
Smoked Bacon—Wide	12
Narrow	11½
Bologna Sausage	6
Wiener Sausage	10
PROVISIONS.	
Best Butter	30
Second Best Butter	25
Choice dairy butter	.18@ .20
Eggs	18
Potatoes, per cwt	90
Cabbage, per cwt	1 00
Fancy apples, per barrel	4.50
Choice apples, per barrel	3.00@ 4.00
Sweet potatoes, per barrel	5.00
Dry onions, per cwt	2.00
Colorado comb honey, per lb	12½
Fancy lemons, per box	7.00
Honey	12½

OYSTERS.

(Reported by W. F. McKeehan.)

BULK.	
Standards, per gallon	$ 1 40
Selects, per gallon	1 75
Extra Selects, per gallon	2 00
New York Counts, per gallon	2 00
New York Counts, per thousand	11 00
CANNED.	
Standards, per can	28
Selects, per can	33
Extra Selects, per can	38
New York Counts, per can	43

A Good Story.

Colonel William Nave, who has a big ranch out West, and a luxurious home in Tarrytown, this State, is a character in his way. His chivalry and politeness are household words out West. He is an Admirable Crichton of an American pattern. One day Colonel Nave was a passenger on a western train which was held up by train robbers. While the robbers were going through the passengers it was whispered around that the leader was none other than the notorious Jesse James. When it came to Colonel Nave's turn to empty his pockets, he said to the leader: "Am I correctly informed, sir, that I have the honor of being robbed by the celebrated Jesse James?"

"That is my name, sir," was the reply.

"Then, sir, I tender you my regrets and apologies," said Colonel Nave. "I am mortified to say that I have only $3.80 in my clothes. If I had anticipated this distinguished privilege, I assure you that I would have been better supplied with currency. However, I happen to have a blank check, and if you will allow me I will take a great deal of pleasure in filling it out, payable to your order."

"Well, I'll be—blessed! You're a cool one," said the robber chief. "But I'll be hanged if you shall outdo me in politeness. You can keep your $3.80 and your check, too."

"But I insist, sir."

"Oh, you be—hanged," said James, and he went on and lifted the next passenger's watch.

Fact.—(Major Handy in The Mail and Express.

Died in Salt Lake.

The Salt Lake Herald of Oct. 17, refers as follows to the death of Mary Hull Perkins, a daughter of H. S. Hull, a family formerly residing in this city:

In one of the quiet homes of the city, on Tuesday night last, a brief but beautiful life on earth was ended. So sudden and unexpected was the death of Mrs Mary Hull Perkins that many of her friends, all of whom held her in loving esteem, learned for the first time of her illness, when informed that she was dead. To her fellow teachers, from whose association she was separated but three short months before to become a happy wife, and to her pupils who loved her, the shock of her death is terrible. The grief and anguish of the mother and sister in the severing bonds, whose strength and tenderness were alike unusual, are simply pitiful. To her devoted husband the present is blackest desolation, and the future is without a ray.

Even the casual acquaintance recognized in Mollie Hull, apart from her beautiful face and winsome manner, that which cannot be described, perhaps, but which is everywhere the stamp of a pure and exalted soul. This quality, which those of lower nature cannot assume and those of the higher cannot conceal, was her striking characteristic, even in childhood, and the promise of her youthful days had just begun its faithful fulfillment in an exalted type of womanhood, when the veil is drawn and we see her no more.

Mrs. Perkins possessed intellectual ability of very high order. As a student, her success was marked; her devotion to study was not more a distinguished quality than her mastery of every subject to which she gave her attention. As a teacher she ranked with the best, carrying into her schoolroom scholarship, indeed, but also that which is of much more worth in a teacher than scholarship, a presence so refined, a personality so engaging, a purpose so strong that her influence over her pupils could not be other than inspiring.

To a deeply reflective and serious nature like hers, the mere gayeties and mirths of society could offer little attraction; but the companionship of those who are united by the stronger ties of social interest she deeply loved, and among them she was peculiarly fitted to shine.

For the loss of such a one to those nearest her and to the circle in which she has moved, there can be no earthly compensation. Only in the expectation of future reunion do we find assuagement of our grief, in immortality alone have we hope.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, Margaret L. Fisher of the county of El Paso and State of Colorado, by her certain deed of trust dated the twentieth day of July A. D. 1891, and duly recorded on the twenty-first day of July A. D. 1891, in book 132 on page 78, in the Recorder's office in and for said El Paso county, Colorado, granted and conveyed to the undersigned, D. Heron, in trust to secure the payment of her one certain promissory note, bearing even date therewith, payable to the order of Eliza Antoinette Atkins on or before three years from the date thereof, for the principal sum of five hundred dollars ($500), with interest thereon at the rate of eight (8) per cent., payable semi-annually, the following described property situate in the city of Colorado Springs, county of El Paso and State of Colorado, to-wit:

All that certain lot of land with the buildings thereon erected, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the southeasterly corner of lot eight (8) in block thirteen of Parrish's addition to the town (now city) of Colorado Springs and running thence westerly along the south line of lots seven and eight in said block thirteen and along the alley running east and west through said block, one hundred feet; thence northerly along the west line of said lot seven in said block, thirty-eight feet; thence easterly and parallel with the said south line of lots seven and eight, one hundred feet to the east line of lot eight and thence southerly along the east line of lot eight, thirty-eight feet to the point or place of beginning. Being the southerly thirty-eight feet of said lots numbers seven and eight in said block thirteen, and

Whereas, It is provided in said deed of trust that in case of default in the payment of said note, or interest thereon according to its tenor and effect, then and in case the whole of said principal sum secured by said deed of trust shall become due and payable, as well as the interest theron, and

Whereas, Default has been made in the payment of said principal note for $500 and the interest thereon due July 20, 1894, and by reason of said defaults, the legal holder of said note, Harriet Louise Stanton, has requested that sale of said above described property be made, under the terms of said deed of trust;

Now therefore, I, D. Heron, trustee in said deed, by virtue of the power vested in me therein and in pursuance and execution thereof and at the request of the legal holder of said note and for the purpose of paying said principal sum and the interest thereon and the expenses of this trust, do hereby give four weeks notice that I will on Friday, Oct. 26, 1894, at 10:30 o'clock a. m., at the front door of the County Clerk's office in the county of El Paso in the State of Colorado, at public auction, sell said premises above described and all the right, title, benefit and equity of redemption of the said Margaret L. Fisher and her heirs and assigns therein, for the highest and best price the same will bring in cash.

Dated, Colorado Springs, Colorado, Sept. 26, 1894.

D. HERON, Trustee.

First publication, Sept. 27, 1894.

Literary Department.

THE MANXMAN.

In an interview with Dr. Conan Doyle by Robert Barr, published in The Idler and in McClure's for November, there is a passage which comes to mind irresistibly as one thinks about this last novel of Mr Hall Caine's, and its relations to literature in general. Mr. Barr asks concerning recent American writing; and Dr. Doyle says that much of it is so local, so provincial, that it does not especially interest him. Thereupon Mr. Barr urges that nobody could be more intensely local than Hardy; and Dr. Doyle answers that in the American work of which he is speaking, you get the impression that the work itself was done for the sake of the local color; while in Hardy's work the local color simply serves to bring out the elemental and universal human nature. The American local story is written for the purpose of pointing out the difference in locality; "Tess" is written for the purpose of showing the common humanity as it is developed in local circumstances. Dr. Doyle is undoubtedly right. It is sometimes hard to draw the line, but one feels instinctively the difference between a story in which the author seems to stand off, every once in a while, and say, "There! isn't that a pretty bit of local color?" and the story which was written for the sake of the story, with the local color put in merely to enable us to understand better the characters and what happened to them.

We did not start out to write a criticism of Dr. Doyle's interview, however, but a notice of "The Manxman," published in this country by Messrs. D. Appleton & Co. It is a local story, of course. There is no spot on earth where the people have a more distinct individuality of their own than the Isle of Man—no place where the dialect is a more necessary part of any story about the people—no place where the surroundings have a more important part in the making of the character of the inhabitants. In that sense, this story is intensely local, but in its development of character, in its revelation of human nature, it is anything but local; it is universal; and that, we take it, is the reason why this novel, and that other novel which is both intensely local and broadly universal in the same way—"Trilby"—have been the great literary successes of the year.

There is another resemblance, if we look at the two novels in a broad view, between "Trilby" and "The Manxman." The general theme of both is the same—the abnegation of true love, and its purification through trial. Both, therefore, are "romantic" novels. They have the second theme which novelists have been using since novels began to be written. Both have the dominant note which was first, we think, brought out into its rightful dominant place by Thackeray, and which we find sounding deep and strong in the pages of such diverse authors as Kingsley, and George Eliot, and Thackeray and Sienkiewicz. What is the greatest thing in the world? they ask; and answer all in the same way—love. Not passion, although passion may be one of the elements in the deepest love, but a love which, while it includes passion, transcends it as far as the east is from the west, rises above and surrounds it as the heavens rise above and surround the earth.

There are sin and suffering in this book; and the sin brings on the suffering inevitably. There is humor in it, too, and of the best sort. There are stirring descriptive passages. There is plenty of incident. But it is all subordinate to the development of the characters of the people in the story. Mr. Caine has done some very good work before; but this novel puts him on a new and higher plane.

There may be some who will not like this novel altogether, because of the character of the woman in it, which is not so strong or so noble as the characters of the two men who are the principal actors. But we must remember that Mr. Caine was not describing the ideal woman, but a Manx girl; and he would have made a tremendous artistic mistake if he had made his heroine an ideal woman. To take an illustration from George Eliot, who has drawn as fine women characters as any author who has ever written, we do not find in Hetty, in "Adam Bede," that strength and nobility of character which Adam and his brother Seth have; and this Manx girl is of the Hetty type, not of the type of Romola or Dorothea.

Mr. W. L. Alden, in a recent review of "The Manxman," has objected, in a semi-humorous way, to the extreme conscientiousness of the people in it. If they had not been so conscientious, he says, they would have been a greater deal happier—would have been saved a great deal of the misery which afflicts them all the way through. But if they had not been conscientious, they would not have been themselves; the story would have been another story—might have been even a commonplace story. For it is not in what happened to them that the greatness of the novel consists, but in the effect upon them of the incidents. There may be a touch of the morbid in the character of Phillip, but it is answer enough to say that there is a touch of the morbid in a great many human beings, and any author who does not occasionally at least recognize that in his characters, is not true to human nature.

The story itself we will not tell here, nor even hint at; it is an integral part of the book. It is a sad story, as so many human stories are; but the reader must be altogether insusceptible who does not rise from its perusal with sympathies deeply touched, and ideals purified and ennobled.

PEAK AND PRAIRIE.

Miss Fuller has been as skilful and true in her sketches of Western as in her "Portraits" of New England life, the difference of environment accentuating the difference of characteristics as influenced by it. In both instances she strikes the same key note in her view of human nature, recognizing in it not depravity and unconquerable weakness, but essential rectitude and wholesomeness, just as fully developed in the land where civilization is scarce more than half a generation old as where the persistent traits of four generations are dominant. There is nothing didactic in Miss Fuller's writing. She believes, with Emerson, that the spiritual is the real—for her the heroic is never too high. The elements of unselfishness, high-mindedness, courage, devotedness, courtesy, are natural common attributes, the inalienable birthright of all who choose to appropriate them. "The pilgrim in the far West" had no struggle with, no thought of self, "only a feeling of exaltation," when she sacrificed the money that was to renew her faded bonnet to the ransom of the unlicensed dog; Brian Boru exolated the killing of the pet bear by hard day's work to bury it, with no consciousness of anything incongruous in the situation; Jake Stanwood broke the bonds of a slavery of years through his perception of his daughter's innocence and need of him; Lerlue Keith concealed his identity to offer his life in his brother's stead, as simply as if it were an everyday deed; the avenger of the Rumpetys, the man who loved freedom better than life, nerved himself for what he believed would be his death blow, as forfeit for the release he wrought; the brutal gambler's latent courtesy was aroused by the "Lame Gulch professor," and—not to go further than the central story of the thirteen—"the boss of the wheel" strove to establish his iniquity, gloated over his emotions of jealousy, vindictiveness, unscrupulousness, but at the crucial moment his true nature which he had so long sought to belie, took final command and he found his life in losing it. This story rises as does the great Peak, the center of the range, but is connected on each side to make the complete chain which links town and plain and prairie and mountain fastness in a charming whole.

In these days of torturing analysis of human relations, of the importunity of veritists to consider that meat and raiment are more than life, there is genuine refreshment in these stories of "Peak and Prairie," with their glorious setting of climate beyond praise, of long processions of peaks snow-clad, splashed with golden aspen and crimson sumac on their mountain sides, of brilliant unalterable blue of sky, of wide expanse of prairie that takes on all the mystic hues the Orientals love and seek to imitate, of crisp morning air warmed through and through and mellowed by sunshine, of stars glowing with steady splendor that seem to dominate the world, of meadow larks informing with a soul the dazzling day, of blue birds shooting like bits of sky in and out among the delicate aspens, of rythmic murmur of wind in the pines, and, last not least, of wild flowers: regal columbines, graceful gillias, coreopsis gleaming golden, anemones pale and soft, and white silken wonder of poppies. One feels as though one had taken in the whole of Colorado at a draught. R. W.

LITERARY NOTES.

Bret Harte is writing a story of American life and incident for the Ladies Home Journal.

Charles Dudley Warner has written an interesting sketch of Professor Sloane which will appear in The Century. Taine said of Professor Sloane some years ago that "he knew France better than any other foreigner he had ever met."

Frank Stockton has given both of his new stories, with the quaint titles of "Love Before Breakfast" and "As One Woman to Another," to The Ladies' Home Journal.

For the first time in his literary career Jerome K. Jerome is about to write directly for an American audience. This work consists of a series of papers similar in vein to his "Idle Thoughts of an Idle Fellow," but addressed to American girls and women. The articles will begin shortly in The Ladies' Home Journal, which periodical will print the entire series.

Rudyard Kipling's first American story will be printed in an early number of The Century.

The November Century will contain the opening instalment of the new Life of Napoleon, the reproduction of a crayon sketch made by a comrade in 1785, the original of which was found after a long search, undertaken by The Century, in a collection of drawings at the Louvre, not exhibited.

Walter Camp, author of "American Football," has prepared another book, entitled "Football Facts and Figures," which the Harpers announce for early publication, and which embodies the results of careful and painstaking inquiries as to the effects of football upon the physique and character of players. Statistics have been gathered from those best qualified to supply them—expert and celebrated players, and members of the faculties of our colleges—and the work throws a flood of light upon a much-discussed subject.

St. Nicholas is to have a story life of Napoleon. It is called "A Boy of the First Empire," and is by Elbridge S. Brooks. Its hero, a French lad, renders a service to Napoleon, who makes him a page an finally an aide. As such he accompanies Napoleon through his great campaigns. It is said to be a truthful and accurate account, based upon the best and latest authorities.

The Critic of October 13 is a Holmes Memorial number. It contains a biography of Dr. Holmes, a column of recollections by his friend, Dr. E. E. Hale, an "appreciation" by Miss Helen Gray Cone, a full-page portrait of the dead author, a picture of his birth-place and his home in Boston where he died. The poem written by the late James Russell Lowell for The Critic celebration of Dr. Holmes's 75th birthday is reprinted, and a facsimile of a letter from the Autocrat to one of the editors of The Critic in answer to an inquiry as to the date of his birth is given. The usual reviews of new books, the London, Boston, and Chicago letters, together with the Lounger and Notes complete the number.

The complete novel in the November issue of Lippincott's is "Dora's Defiance," by Lady Lindsay, an author who has made her mark in England, though little known as yet in this country. It is a brightly told story of a very peculiar young lady who could find no interest in life till it came too late to be taken in the conventional way.

"An Arizona Speculation," by Mary E. Stickney, has the full Western favor, and depicts a character evidently drawn from life. Ella Higginson narrates briefly but forcibly a tragical episode, "In the Bitter Root Mountains." In "Rector Warne's Heresy," Gillam W. Ford shows how duty came to the front and drove doctrine into the background. Virginia Woodward Cloud brings to life "The Man who Died at Amdheran," and gives him something to live for. "The Roses" of which Fannie E. Newberry tells were sent to the wrong lady, with curious results.

Under the heading, "Ten Dollars a Day—No Canvassing," Philip G. Hubert, Jr., discusses some queer circulars and the dubious opportunities of wealth they offer. W. S. Walsh collects a number of interesting anecdotes of dignitaries and others who have gone about "Incognito." E. J. Glasson expands the labors of "The Washington Correspondent," and Frederic M. Bird discourses on "Magazine Fiction, and How Not to Write It."

Passing to distant lands, we go "Bargaining in Russia" with Isabel F. Hapgood, and learn about "Rabbits in New Zealand" from J. N. Ingram. Coming home again, we listen to Colonel Richard Malcolm Johnston's recollections of "My Schools," and to Edgar Fawcett's of "Old New York Restaurants."

The poetry of the number is by Albert Payson Terhune, John B. Tabb, and William H. Hayne.

English as She is Spoke.

Does any one in America call the fruit which the dictionaries name whortleberry anything but huckleberry? Do you say pahst, passt, or paste for past? Do you say fust, fuyest, furrst, or fuhst for first? Do you pronounce wharf warf or hwarf? When you were a boy did you coast or slide on a sled? When you played marbles did you call the commonest kind commies, or commonies, or toosers, or crats? Did you run tittly benders or ticky benders on thin ice? When you are surprised do you exclaim gee whizz, golly keiser, jimminy crickets, gee whittaker, or gosh all hemlock? Such are the questions which the American Dialect society has been asking its members for the last five years, and which it now asks the general public. The society is trying to collect all words and uses of words that are strange, uncommon, or antiquated, but still really in current use somewhere, the natural, unstudied language of all localities in the United States, especially the pronunciation, and any facts that can add to our knowledge of actual speech.

In no country in the world is the dictionary held in such esteem as in the United States. Next to the family Bible, it is the book surely found in every household possessing books at all. An appeal to it is final. "The dictionary says so, and that settles it." Our children are trained, as we were before them, not to use certain words, because they are not in the dictionary, and to pronounce their English by the dictionary rules. It will surprise a community with such traditions to learn that the foremost philologists and phoneticians in the country, the men who make the dictionaries, casting aside the accepted standards of pronunciation, are studying the living language as it is spoken, not so much by the educated as by children and people in country or town whose education has been little or nothing, and whose lives have brought them as little as possible into contact with books. Modern philology looks on language as an ever-changing organism, which must be watched while it is growing. What is good English in our generation may be obsolete in the next. The slang of to-day may work itself into the orthodox language of to-morrow. Words fight their way, the idea that every word in use by any portion of the community is worthy of attention being accepted by students of language throughout the world.

For 29 years past in Germany, France, Italy, and England, societies and individuals have been collecting facts about speech, with no preconceived notions of right or wrong usage. In 1889 the American Dialect society was started for this purpose at Harvard College, rather informally and as an experiment, by Professor Edward S. Sheldon, the reviser of the etymologies in the new Webster and the leading authority on phonetics in this country, Professor F. D. Allen, Professor George L. Kittredge, Mr. C. H. Grandgent, Mr. E. H. Babbitt, and a few others. The first president was Professor F. J. Child of Harvard. The society at once met with a hearty reception from scholars in all parts of the country, who until now have formed the greater number of its members. In five years it has published about 400 pages of valuable material, but its chief labor has been in collecting facts of all kinds and in systematizing them, so that the society can now profitably carry out its original plan of calling on the general public for co-operation. The sifting of the facts, the tracing of history of words and sounds, can, of course, be done by experts only; but it requires no special training and very little trouble to write down any strange word or odd meaning encountered, and send it to the secretary of the society. Country physicians and clergymen, commercial travelers, persons spending the summer in remote places, can all help. Teachers might make lists of the words and pronunciations they correct in the mouths of their pupils. Some newspaper men have unusual opportunities of meeting with slang and dialects.

Some instances of the way in which information reaches the society will be of interest. A professor in the University of Michigan had abored all his life under the impression that "to squint" meant to be cross-eyed, to have some irregularity in the direction of the eyeball. The dictionaries give but that meaning and the figurative meanings derived from it. He discovered by accident that his wife understood squint to mean "to peer through almost closed eyelids." He thereupon examined 122 members of the university on their understanding of the word, and found that only two agreed to his idea, that 35 only knew his wife's meaning, which is not recognized in any dictionary, and to the other 35, who knew both, the dictionary meaning was the less familiar. "Het" for heated was first heard of from Louisiana, but was afterward reported from so many parts of the country that it seems to be in universal use. The members of the society, being largely college graduates, went back to their boyhood for their own reminiscences. One reported from Cincinnati that when he coasted on his stomach on his sled it was called, "to go belly grinder." That brought in terms from the whole Union. In Maine and Massachusetts it was belly bump and belly bunt; in Jersey City, belly whopper and belly gutter; in the South, belly whacker; in Missouri, belly buster. The game known as "duck" in Maine, is duck and drake in Chicopee; duck on the rock in Boston and Jersey City; duck on davy in Philadelphia, and duck and davy in western Pennsylvania. The society has also an elaborate vocabulary of the technical terms used in playing marbles.

The historical value of some words can be shown by an example or two. "That's no great nidicow," from Cape Cod, meaning no great matter, has been traced to Queen Elizabeth's time. "Scoggins," a butt for ridicule, from Provincetown, is of Edward IV. "Tortenee," the youngest of the family, the "baby," from Cape Cod, is Elizabethan. "To enjoy poor health," is common in the midland counties of England. The vocabulary of old people, those who grew up before the heavy foreign immigration began, is specially valuable. Relics of this are "feginen," "as far as I know," found in western Massachusetts, and "fortinah," "for aught I know," in Connecticut, which are nearly extinct. Mugwump was current in northern Vermont in the early 50's, meaning "a person who makes great pretensions and whose character or ability or resources are not equal to his pretensions." Professor Sheldon, by the way, finds the evidence insufficient to connect this word with the mugquomp, corresponding to dusky, of Eliot's Indian Bible.

Maine boys play hookey, Boston boys cook jacks, or knock off, jelly must let the country over, though the dictionary will not admit it. A "sucked egg" dog is a very mean dog down in Kentucky; in Missouri, they "used to couch" ridiculus is detestable in New England; the wind is "out" when it blows from the sea at Portsmouth. Gall means sumptuousness in Cincinnati; in Boston and Cambridge it means effrontery, and was in use at Harvard College as early as 1871, sometimes in the phrase "He has the gall of a stalled ox," which is also found in Kentucky, Tennessee and Louisiana. In Charleston, S. C., church "takes in" or "goes in" at 11, and "takes out" or "goes out" at 12:30. Circulars like this from Professor Hempl of Michigan will suggest lines of search for similar results: "At what time do you begin to say 'Good evening?' Do you use 'pack' in the sense of carry? Do you use 'carry' in the sense of escort? Is the word 'sailing' in use where you are? If it is, what is its value? Would you call a wooden vessel for carrying water a 'pail' or a 'bucket?' Do you say 'frying pan,' 'skillet,' or 'spider?' If you use more than one, how do you distinguish between them?" The society has also had assistance from professional vocabularies, like those of oystermen and glass makers, and from a list of words used to domestic animals, like "steboy," to set a dog on. An incomplete newspaper list gives it words like flimsy, fake, space-grabber, must, shirt-tail, em dash, beat, scoop, story. Every one can contribute some learning of this kind, which a little care may make very valuable to the society. The exact locality where each word or phrase is used should be given, and just what it means to those who use it, or, where it is possible, the local variations in its form and meaning, or just when the new word came in and the old one went out of use, or any matter of interest. No matter how the word is spelled, write it down as it sounds to you.

The interest of the society is, if anything, greater in the subject of pronunciation than in that of vocabulary, as there are marked differences of pronunciation in different parts of the United States, even among educated people. For instance, a New Yorker can be told from a Bostonian by his speech. The society is trying to ascertain the geographical limits of certain marked sounds, like "r," and like the "a" in grass and trans, and so on. A simple phonetic alphabet has been prepared for the registration of different sounds, which any educated person can use with little trouble, but experience shows that to put down sounds accurately some training in phonetics is necessary, and that cannot always be counted on. Still, broadly differing sounds can be marked by any one with the usual alphabet, such, for instance, as git for get, sech for such, quate for quoit, thort for thwart, ketch for catch; and even when the observer is unable to note the sound himself, if the attention of the society is called to it, a competent person can often be found to register it.

One difficulty which observers will be apt to find is that of catching speech in its wholly natural form. What is wanted is the language and pronunciation used by a man at home or in talk with his most intimate friends, when his words come without thought of their manner of utterance. The first attempts at ascertaining one's own natural language will be a curious revelation to most people of how constantly we are posing in little things, even to ourselves. The society's students have found great difficulty in using note books to take down the speech of interesting individuals. The moment the note book appears the investigated braces up his tongue and puts on his "store" English.

One further function of the Dialect society deserves consideration. It wishes to bring together everything relating to the speech of man in these United States. Though it looks properly on the English language as its chief object of study, it is anxious to collect information regarding all the languages which have a home here, and will gladly publish it. It has already printed lists of Spanish words in use in Texas, and a study of Canadian French, and it hopes for further contributions, such as studies of the Creole dialects. The secretary of the society is Mr. Eugene H. Babbitt of Columbia College, who will be glad to furnish any information desired. As the circular for 1891 puts it, "all persons who take any interest in the work are invited to join, even if they contribute nothing but the membership fee, for a larger amount of printing can then be done; and all are invited to send in dialect matter, even if they do not join."

The American Dialect society is a national institution. It includes among its members the greater part of the faculty of Harvard, professors at Yale and Columbia, Cornell and Johns Hopkins, professors in Michigan and the Carolinas, Virginia and Kansas, Texas and California, Kentucky and Maine, Louisiana and Pennsylvania. In nearly all the States and important subdivisions it has its district secretaries quietly collecting information in its behalf. It is performing a very interesting and useful task, and we invite for it the co-operation of all.

His Conversation.

"Where are you going, my pretty maid?"
"I'm going a-chestnutting, sir," she said.
"May I go with you, my pretty maid?"
"I prefer the kind on the trees," she said.
—Washington Star.

Strong Evidence.

Witacre—You are very fond of a similes, ain't you?

Dankingson—I don't know. What makes you think so?

Witacre—Your wife told me you said your prayers with one on the other night.—Cloth Hatter and Furnisher.

Impending.

There's one unpleasant thought
Keeps passing to and fro—
The time is near at hand
When we'll have to shovel snow.
—Chicago Inter Ocean.

One Way to Raise Dogs.

"What are you here for, George?"
"I've been tuck up, sah, fer raisin dogs."
"Why, there's no law against that?"
"Dat's what I tell um, sah, but dey sorter found out dat I raise de dogs over de fence."—Atlanta Constitution.

Remorse.

I walk along the street quite blue
And filled with vain regrets
To think one hour ago I threw
Away those cigarettes.
—S. & G.'s Monthly.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

International Lesson for October 28, 1894

—A Paralytic Healed—Mark 2:1-12.

Specially arranged from Peloubet's notes.

GOLDEN TEXT—The Son of Man hath power on earth to forgive sins.—Mark 2:10.

THE SECTION OF HISTORY includes the tour of Galilee mentioned in Mark 1:38-39 and Matt. 4:23-25, one incident of which was the healing of the leper, somewhere in Galilee, followed on their return to Capernaum by the healing of the paralytic, described in to-day's lesson.

TIME—Summer, A. D. 28. Some time after the last lesson, and after Jesus had returned home from His first missionary tour in Galilee.

PLACE—A private house in the city of Capernaum.

JESUS, between thirty-one and thirty-two years old, near the middle of His ministry.

JOHN THE BAPTIST in prison at Castle Macherus since March.

LESSON NOTES.

The Missionary Tour Through Galilee.—After the severe and prolonged labors of the Sabbath, described in our last lesson, Jesus rose early the next morning and went into a retired place to gain rest and spiritual strength through communion with His Father in Heaven. Like Moses, we all need at times to go up on the mount alone and talk with God face to face, that we may breathe the invigorating air of heaven, and be fed with the bread of eternal life.

Training in Missionary Work. Jesus then proceeded to inaugurate a new movement in the training of His disciples in missionary work, and with them went forth on a preaching tour through the towns of Galilee, which contained probably a population of two or three million.—Selah Merrill. This probably continued for several weeks during May and June. The religion of Jesus is in its very nature aggressive, missionary, unselfish, seeking that all the world may partake of its blessings. Missionary was written in capital letters on the very beginning of the Gospel.

Healing of the Leper. Only one incident of this tour is related. A loathsome leper was made clean, like Naaman, whose flesh became pure as a child's. This was a parable of redemption enacted before the eyes of the people. In the leprosy, a constitutional, inherited, loathsome, defiling, painful, contagious, permeating, incurable disease, was seen the type of all sin. Jesus, in curing him, making him clean and pure, rejoining him to his kind, showed that His work was to cleanse the soul from sin, and make it pure and heavenly, and that the power which could cleanse the leper, could forgive and purify the sinner.

Jesus in the Home. Jesus had no home of His own (Matt. 8:20), but He blessed with His presence the homes of some of His beloved disciples; the home of Lazarus and Mary in Bethany, and of Peter or some other friend in Capernaum. There are many whose presence in our homes is a perpetual benediction and inspiration; but none so much so as Jesus, with His teaching, His example, His sympathy, His love, His counsel. We can have Jesus in our hearts and homes, if we invite and welcome Him, put away all that is distasteful and opposed to Him, cherish all that He loves, listen to His words, obey Him, love Him with all our hearts.

The Place. In order to understand the story, it is necessary to have a clear idea of an oriental house. These are usually of one story, with a flat roof and outside stairs to the roof; for during the heat of the summer the family always sleep there. The rooms are large. A house of the better class consists generally of a blank wall facing the street, with a narrow doorway in the center, opening into a courtyard, to which there is no other access. Round three sides of this open square are attached chambers, sometimes wholly or partially enclosed, sometimes with only pillars supporting the roof, between which curtains may be hung. The principal or reception room is on the side facing the entrance. At the farther end of it, against the wall, runs a raised dais, with a few cushions. Besides these, and perhaps a few scraps of carpet, there is rarely any furniture. The poorer houses have no upper story; but whether there be an upper story or not, the roof is invariably flat, covered with earth and lime, whitewashed, and frequently pressed down by the use of a stone roller.—Canon Tristram. The court is often partially covered with a veranda whose roof is of matting or wooden tiles.

The Audience. The house was crowded with people who, with oriental freedom, had entered the house where the great Teacher and Miracle-Worker was staying.

The Palsy as a Type of Sin. Sin in the soul takes all the forms which paralysis does in the body. (1) Sometimes it takes away or dulls the sense of feeling. Its victims are insensible to the goodness of God, the appeals of reason, the truths of religion. They are, as the apostle says, "past feeling." (2) It sometimes weakens the will, so that even when men would do good, evil is present with them. They put off duty; they know, but will not come to a decision. (3) Sometimes sin, like palsy in those days came under the name of palsy, produces a fixed condition of evil, with intense tortures of conscience.

PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS.

Most persons who come to Christ are brought to Him by some human instrumentality.

There are many difficulties in the way of being saved, and of saving others. But by overcoming them faith is shown, proved and strengthened.

Anxious saints make anxious sinners, and I know no other way to do this.—E. C. Trumbull.

What a Populist Legislature Would Mean.

The election of a Populist legislature means the selection of Davis H. Waite to represent Colorado in the United States Senate for six years. It means the legalizing of a fraudulent attempt to swindle the people of Colorado out of more than $30,000 for printing the constitutional amendments in a lot of nasty little advertising dodgers whose chief circulation is in the sewers. It means the passage of a deficiency bill by which several thousands of dollars will be taken from the tax-payers of Colorado to pay Boiler Inspector Hegwer a second time for alleged inspection of boilers for which he has already collected a large sum of money from individual owners of boilers without rendering any value therefor or paying over the money or giving a account thereof to the State Treasurer, as required by law. This, too, in spite of the fact that the Senate refused to confirm his appointment as inspector. These are only a few things that a Populist legislature would do, to damage Colorado.—(Walsenburg World.

Concerning Lead.

This district is not so large a producer of lead as it has been in the past, but its output is constantly fluctuating, and will doubtless not soon be less than it is today. Our people have never favored the free entry of foreign lead, in competition with the product of their own mines, and most of the leading men of this district, Democrats as well as Republicans, are on record in the files of this journal, as being uncompromisingly opposed to the removal of the duty. No less a personage than the present Democratic candidate for Governor, Hon. Charles S. Thomas, in a letter addressed to The Chronicle, said that "if this or any future Congress shall reduce the tariff on lead, then good-by to the prosperity of Leadville, and, per consequence, of the State of Colorado." This view was shared by Governor Grant, and by many other distinguished mining and smelting men of this and other districts, and few have taken a contrary view of the case. The mining and smelting men of Utah have also been uncompromisingly opposed to a removal of the duty or to a modification of it. And yet in view of this almost universal sentiment of the silver States in favor of protection to the lead industry, Colorado's two Populist Congressmen voted to take off the tax and open the gates to the flood of peon-produced lead of Mexico and Spain. They try to explain their vote on free wool with the fallacious plea that foreign fine wools are needed to mix with the coarse product of Colorado sheep, but they have no such excuse to give the miners for their vote in favor of free lead.—(Leadville Herald Democrat.

A Story from Louisiana.

The political upheaval in Louisiana, brought about by the sugar quarrel in Congress, is drawing into public view again some of the genuine "characters" of the State. Dudley Coleman, whom the Republicans of the Second district have nominated for Congress, is one of them. He is a "reconstructed rebel" who became a Republican 10 years ago because he was a protectionist, and did not believe in masquerading in the uniform of one party while actually serving another. Henry P. Kernochan, who has been nominated by the Republicans of the First district, was not only a Democrat till very lately, but under the former Cleveland administration was appointed naval officer of the port of New Orleans. There is an interesting story connected with his war experiences. It seems that the majority of his family, including a brother, have always lived in New York. At the outbreak of the war Henry Kernochan was a rich man, possessed of a fine plantation. He entered the Confederate service and fought bravely. This Northern brother took immediate steps to get possession of this property under confiscation proceedings, and held title to it as long as hostilities lasted, to the astonishment of everyone who knew him, and who was aware of his unselfish disposition in other matters. As soon as peace was declared, however, and amnesty extended to the Confederate Kernochan, the Union Kernochan revealed the purpose of his mysterious course by turning over the plantation again to its original owner, who at once took his old place among the wealthy men of the State.—(Kate Field's Washington.

Howgate's Secret.

The secret of how Captain Howgate was able to run a book store 12 years without being discovered is out. He didn't advertise.—(Ex.

Rocky Ford Crops.

Ben Wilson has this year been growing cantaloupes on land belonging to Mayor Maltby adjoining town. A few days since he approached the Mayor for a deal, asking what he would take for the land he had been cultivating. No price was named by Mr. Maltby, but he said he would sell the land for the amount that Mr. Wilson had taken from it for this year's crop. Mr. W. declined to pay such a high price. Real estate is surely valuable in a valley where one year's crop will more than pay for the land on which it is grown.—(Rocky Ford Enterprise.

Necessary.

The defeat of Populism is necessary to preserve State credit.—(Nebraska State Journal.

You might go even further than that. The defeat of Populism is necessary to preserve the State itself.—(New York Sun.

As It Happens To-day.

He staggered to his feet.

"You have broken my heart," he gasped.

She started in affright.

"No," answered the ambulance surgeon, in answer to her swift glance of inquiry; "only a rib and the edge of the breast bone."

Reassured, she mounted her bicycle again and rode away.—(Truth.

POLITICAL PROPHETS.

MANY PEOPLE MAY APPEAR IN THAT CAPACITY.

Facts and Figures to Aid a Forecast—The Vote as Cast Two Years Ago and How It Was Made Up—Republican Chances Seem Much Better Now.

Are you a prophet, or the son or daughter of a prophet? Most probably you are in this guessing Yankee nation. And do you belong to that most numerous of all the tribes of prophets, the political wiseacres who are able to figure from the past what the future ought to be? Again, most probably you are, for one does not need to be the seventh son of the seventh son, nor to have studied a lot of occult sciences which begin with curious syllables found nowhere else and end in "mancy" in order to guess at the results of an election.

If you are a prophet, then, or a prophetess, which is better yet, you are probably already at work studying the records of past elections and figuring out pluralities for the one that is coming. And if you are not already thus figuring, you probably will be by the time that you get through reading this article.

It is probable that no election ever held in any part of the United States offered such an opportunity for the shrewd political calculator as the one which will be decided by the voters of Colorado on the 6th of next November. The issues are very plainly drawn, and the principles and characters of the candidates are so well known that it would seem an easy task to predict the outcome, were it not for certain peculiar circumstances which intervene to complicate the situation.

Two years ago there were 93,756 votes cast for Governor in this State, as follows:

Helm, Republican	38,806
Maupin, Democrat	8,941
Waite, Populist	44,242
Hipp, Prohibitionist	1,764

It will be seen that Mr. Waite, who some readers of The Gazette may remember was the successful candidate, received a plurality of 5436 votes over his next highest competitor. If the same men voted again in 1894, it would require a change of only 2719 votes to give the Republican candidate a plurality.

The first great difficulty to be met in calculating the vote for 1894 is that the Populist party as a new one in the State of Colorado. In 1890 the vote was divided as follows:

Routt, Republican	41,827
Yeaman, Democrat	35,359
Coy, Populist	5,199
Ellet, Prohibitionist	1,058

It is very evident, therefore, that two years ago Waite was elected by Democrats and Republicans, or by recent converts from those parties. One of the first things, therefore, to guess is the proportion of voters who only temporarily voted the Populist ticket, but who do not belong to the party or approve its principles, and who will this year return to the Democratic or Republican party.

To show how the vote was made up a couple of years ago, it is a good plan to take a piece of paper, and rule it into three columns. At the head of the first, put Helm's name, and the head of the second Maupin's, and above the third Waite's. Nobody except Republicans voted for Helm—there were a few Democrats, but the number was inconsiderable. Nobody but Democrats, and only a few of them, voted for Maupin, who was the candidate of the "White Wings" section of the party, and the party vote dropped from 35,000 to 9000. All the Populists, old and new, voted for Waite of course; and a good many Republicans, who wanted a change, voted for him and got it; and a large number of Democrats who were advised by their national committee to support the Weaver electors, and a faction of whose party had openly endorsed the Populist State ticket, also voted for Waite. Now when the little table is made up, it will look something like this:

VOTE IN 1892.

HELM.	MAUPIN.	WAITE.
Reps.		Reps.
	Dems.	Dems.
		Pops.

Now how is it going to be in 1894?

Start the table again just as you did before with the names of the three candidates, this time McIntire, Thomas and Waite. Some things are pretty certain. A great many of the Republicans who voted for Waite two years ago will not do so this year. A larger number of Democrats will vote their own ticket than did two years ago. A considerable number of Democrats will vote for McIntire as the surest method of beating Waite. Some Populists even, who are firm believers in the Omaha platform and all its communistic vagaries are disgusted with the personal despotism and selfishness of Waite and will vote against him. Now how does your table look? Perhaps, if you are a sanguine Republican, it is like this:

MCINTIRE.	THOMAS.	WAITE.
Reps.		
Dems.	Dems.	
Pops.		Pops.

Maybe you will have it like this:

MCINTIRE.	THOMAS.	WAITE.
Reps.		
Dems.	Dems.	
		Pops.

But whatever way you have it it shows plainly enough that the Pops are not going to have the same advantage that they did in 1892. Perhaps you think that some Republicans and Democrats will vote for Waite again, but that is only your way of saying that the Populist party will hold a part of the gains it made in the two years from 1890-2. That is quite true, but anyone who votes for Waite a second time, after the record he has made, has no claim to be called anything else but a Populist.

Up to this point in our study it looks as if the Republicans had a chance of winning by a small plurality, say about as large as that which made Waite Governor, but there are other things to be considered.

There is the change in population in the last two years; how is that going to affect the vote? In the first place the immigration into the State has not been large, and a great many people have left the mining camps. Such towns as Aspen, Red Cliff, Creede and Lake City have decreased in population, and these were Populist strongholds. Not only that, but the men who have gone away were largely of the roving, unsettled class and were for the most part Populists; while among those who remain, the married men, the merchants and the owners of property, there is a larger proportion of Republicans. On the other hand the immigration to the agricultural regions has included a good many people from Kansas and Nebraska who it is only fair to assume are Populists.

Then there are the women! You have been wondering when we would get to them. Now if you believe their vote is all going one way, you will be greatly mistaken. The Republican women will vote for the Republicans, and the Populist women will vote for the Populist candidates and the Democratic women will vote for Democrats or Republicans, and one and all of them, whoever they vote for will vote as they think they ought for the best interests of themselves and their loved ones, but, the proportion of women is larger in the Republican counties than it is in the mining counties which are the Populist strongholds. In Colorado Springs, for instance, there are more women registered than men, while in the newer and rougher mining camps, and those which are at a distance from the railroad the proportion of women is very small.

Another important element in the calculation is the total vote cast. Ordinarily it decreases in an "off" year in which State officers only are chosen, but the issues at stake this year are of so much consequence, and so much interest has been shown, that a very full vote may be expected. The registration is already very large, especially in the more important cities. In Colorado Springs, for instance, which at the spring election cast a total vote of 3033, the registration will be not far from 6000.

Of course the writer of this article could tell exactly if he chose the exact total vote, the number of women voters, and the exact majority for each candidate. He would hardly dare to give such a lesson in political prophesy as this unless he were something of a prophet himself. But it would deprive the next fortnight of its chief interest if the result were made known in advance, and enough has already been said to enable The Gazette readers to form estimates of their own. As a further aid in this work the accompanying table is furnished, showing the result of the vote for Governor in each county in 1892. It is only necessary to set down in the blank columns the changes from that vote, making due allowances according to the information furnished in this article, and then add these figures together, and you will have the total vote for each candidate as near as possible. The table is also worth saving for comparing with the returns as they come in the morning after the election, when the blank spaces might be filled in with the votes as given for the various counties.

County.	Helm.	Maupin.	Waite.	County.	M'Intire	Thom's	Waite.
Arapahoe	1157	290	2336	Arapahoe			
Archuleta	107	57	54	Archuleta			
Baca	154	24	135	Baca			
Bent	162	12	211	Bent			
Boulder	1323	131	2061	Boulder			
Chaffee	704	79	867	Chaffee			
Cheyenne	97	22	30	Cheyenne			
Clear Creek	528	59	1674	Clear Creek			
Conejos	863	58	392	Conejos			
Costilla	520	78	213	Costilla			
Custer	290	91	281	Custer			
Delta	236	79	329	Delta			
Dolores	306	43	526	Dolores			
Douglas	368	33	195	Douglas			
Eagle	278	58	597	Eagle			
Elbert	189	53	463	Elbert			
El Paso	2870	362	2324	El Paso			
Fremont	718	412	879	Fremont			
Garfield	630	103	572	Garfield			
Gilpin	444	22	762	Gilpin			
Grand	115	38	77	Grand			
Gunnison	584	92	792	Gunnison			
Hinsdale	435	61	1072	Hinsdale			
Huerfano	717	492	254	Huerfano			
Jefferson	783	224	690	Jefferson			
Kiowa	155	51	72	Kiowa			
Kit Carson	296	40	186	Kit Carson			
Lake	1021	205	1870	Lake			
La Plata	577	189	810	La Plata			
Larimer	970	137	1007	Larimer			
Las Animas	1112	1115	482	Las Animas			
Lincoln	115	52	5	Lincoln			
Logan	309	50	217	Logan			
Mesa	575	101	516	Mesa			
Mineral				Mineral			
Montezuma	130	38	326	Montezuma			
Montrose	299	90	463	Montrose			
Morgan	205	41	182	Morgan			
Otero	476	106	533	Otero			
Ouray	523	29	1419	Ouray			
Park	369	34	613	Park			
Phillips	265	42	207	Phillips			
Pitkin	554	135	2508	Pitkin			
Prowers	224	57	173	Prowers			
Pueblo	2350	558	1879	Pueblo			
Rio Blanco	119	73	143	Rio Blanco			
Rio Grande	528	63	475	Rio Grande			
Routt	320	117	158	Routt			
Saguache	326	34	531	Saguache			
San Juan	105	8	448	San Juan			
San Miguel	274	57	817	San Miguel			
Sedgwick	132	21	144	Sedgwick			
Summit	314	23	715	Summit			
Washington	246	58	89	Washington			
Weld	1129	71	1453	Weld			
Yuma	186	111	239	Yuma			
Total	38806	8944	44242	Total			

AN INTERESTING WEEK.

MCKINLEY EXPECTED TO SPLIT THE SOLID SOUTH.

His Speech to the Louisiana Sugar Planters is a Political Event of Importance—Democrats Will Lose Two and Possibly Three Congressmen.

Washington, Oct. 20.—The appearance of Governor McKinley on the stump in New Orleans next Saturday night will be an event of interest to the entire country. It may prove to be the beginning of a new and most momentous era in the history of Southern politics, and if such shall be the result the politics of the other sections must in the nature of things be very materially affected by it also.

The man, the place and the occasion are most happily joined for far-reaching effects, and the political managers are discussing the movement and its possibilities in a way to indicate that they possess unquestioned importance.

For 20 years the South has known but one issue. All other issues—the tariff, reciprocity, free coinage, an extended and aggressive foreign policy—while freely and forcibly discussed, both on the hustings and in the newspapers, have invariably given way, when divisions were threatened and Democratic control imperiled, before the question of how far the negro should be permitted to participate in shaping the policy to advance the material fortunes of that section. The white man, with his superior intelligence, his incalculably greater property interests and his far larger experience in administering public affairs, has insisted on exercising full control, and therefore the negro question has been the only question in those States where, by reason of the size of the negro vote, the organization of the whites to accomplish their purpose has needed to be perfect and at all times to be carefully watched.

In no Southern State has this feeling run higher than in Louisiana. So determined, indeed, were the Democrats of that State to control its fortunes that they at last took guns in their hands, picketed the streets of New Orleans, deployed their men as upon a regular battlefield and siezed the State government by force of arms. And they have ever since held it. Now and then little flurries have occurred in this district or that, resulting in the sending of a Republican to Congress, but as a rule solid Democratic delegations have been coming up from down there, and registering the vote of the State in Congress for Democratic candidates and Democratic measures.

But at last there is a furry which threatens a political revolution in the State. Louisiana has been touched in her most sensitive spot. Free sugar and no bounty means ruin to her, and she is up in arms against the threatened policy. Her Democratic representatives in Congress, it is true, have helped to bring this threat about. In the Speakership fight in the Forty-eighth Congress, when this policy first began to take shape, they voted for Mr. Carlisle, the low-tariff candidate, against Mr. Randall, an avowed protectionist, and the proven friend of the South and of sugar. The Louisiana Congressmen have likewise supported all the Democratic tariff bills presented since that time, some of which, as it was complained, threatened the life of many Southern industries. But the pelican State is at last aroused on the question of free sugar; and whether such a policy grows logically out of her past attitude on the tariff question or not, she is now talking protection, and threatening to ally herself on that issue with the Republicans.

Governor McKinley goes into the State to forward the purposes of this revolt, and it is the subject of general remark in political circles that the invitation shows admirable judgment and insight on the part of those extending it. The sugar industry has never thrived under any system as it has under the bounty system, and here will be the Republican leader who incorporated that system into the Republican national policy addressing the men who have benefited so greatly by it. Then Governor McKinley, by reason of his personal address, may be expected to make a most pleasing impression on a people illustrating in their own address the best points of social conventions of a finished and attractive character.

Reports conflict as to what the result at the polls is likely to be. The contest is confined to the three sugar districts, the first, second and third. Both sides are well led. The bolters have put up strong men and had them indorsed by the Republicans, while the straightouts, holding on to the Democracy, in spite of its record on sugar, are represented by old and well-tried favorites. The campaigns are being pushed with energy. A great deal is at stake, as evidenced by the calling of Governor McKinley to the scene by the bolters and the taking of the stump by the two Democratic Senators, Messrs. Caffery and Blanchard, in behalf of the straightouts.

The straightouts are relying somewhat upon the hope that the bolters and their new allies, the colored Republicans and their old leaders, will not be able to work well and effectively together. The best of the witticisms of the campaign is the Democratic characterization of these allies. The original Republicans are called the "old smoked," and the bolters the "new sugar-cured." The Democratic leaders do not believe that the old-timers, like ex-Governor Warmouth and his lieutenants, will do their utmost, when in the event of the success of the allies the "new sugar-cured" Republicans would become so essentially the leaders, and in the event of national Republican success in 1896 so certainly the dispensers of the local Federal patronage. But so far as can be learned the combination is working well, and the Republican claim is that it will carry the Second and Third districts beyond a doubt, and push the Democrats hard in the First.

While this movement is as yet confined to Louisiana, the politicians are canvassing it with regard to what the consequences may be, in case of success, in the other Southern States. The question of the solid South has been examined from many points of view. It has repeatedly been declared that the South at heart was for protection. Louisiana, Alabama, Tennessee, North and South Carolina and old Virginia and West Virginia have interests, sugar, coal, iron, rice, that, it was urged, would best be developed under the Republican policy. The Republican leaders have put this matter in many alluring forms, but never, however, with success. The South, in the face of all the arguments, and to which at times she seemed partly to assent, remained Democratic. The Democratic leaders were always able at the last moment to hold their lines unbroken by conjuring with the old battle cries and appealing to old intimacies and associations. The Republican hope now, however, is of a new time. If Louisiana breaks away on sugar, how long will it be before Alabama, Tennessee and West Virginia break away on coal and iron, the Carolinas on rice and their mineral resources? Some of the Republican leaders name as early a day as 1896, and see Governor McKinley going not only into Louisiana that year, but all over the South, now no longer solid, addressing public audiences effectively for his party on the political issues of the day.

A MILITARY TEMPEST.

The Unpaid Grand Junction Company Threatens to Resign.

Denver, Oct. 20.—The State Military board and the company of militia stationed at Grand Junction have locked horns. The militiamen have not been paid off yet, though they have made repeated demands for their money. Now they have grown tired and thrown down the gauntlet.

The State Military board has until Oct. 25 in which to audit the pay rolls and expense accounts. If, on that date, the men have not been paid, the command will disband. Formal notice has been served upon the Governor, and, as a result, all the generals, inspector generals, paymaster generals and other functionaries in the State's military service are on the jump. The company has claims against the State for $816, a portion of which has been paid to the members, so Paymaster General Ferguson says. The balance of the bill will be paid as soon as ever the board can muster a quorum. Ferguson continues, and then the fun will begin.

"It is unmilitary, a breach of soldierly behavior and might be construed a grave offense, to send such a document as this to the commander-in-chief." As Paymaster General Ferguson gave expression to this statement his chest swelled with manly indignation and military dignity and he glared fiercely through his spectacles.

"If the offense is so grave, what action will the board take in the premises?" was asked of the General, whereupon he cautiously and with much emphasis winked one eye. That was his sole reply.

In any event, the Grand Junction men have created a row in the military circle. They at first put in bills to the State which were regarded as too high. On their attention being called to the fact, Lieutenant Yetter was dispatched to Denver with authority to arrange a basis of settlement. The Lieutenant came, had a long interview with the Paymaster General, agreed upon a bill and was sent home with the assurances that warrants for the money would follow him immediately. The Lieutenant has been back in Grand Junction now many weeks, but so far has not discovered any warrants or certificates in the mails of the military organization.

From the communication sent to the Governor, and by him referred to Private Secretary Lorentz, who ranks as a Colonel, it appears that the Grand Junction militiamen are suffering for their response to the Governor's call. They incurred debts for food, shelter and other incidentals, for all of which the company officers stood good, and now the creditors are pressing for payment. Ferguson says there is a batch of pay warrants for this company lost in the mails or in transit. He is sure he mailed them and thinks they must have already been received. The communication from Grand Junction would show that such is not the case, and that in any event the State owes the men $816, for which they demand payment by Oct. 25.

"It is a threat," said General Ferguson yesterday in discussing the matter, "and threats do not go. It is unsoldierly and the men can be made to suffer for it. Three commissioned officers and 12 enlisted men sign this paper, which Colonel Lorentz has sent to the board for an explanation. I do not say what will be the consequence, but it might be most grave. I do not know if the men will disband on the 25th, as they say they will, but the threat is there plain enough.

"Anyhow, their bill was bosh. They were called on for a detail to guard their armory during the city hall war and this meant 10 men. Instead, they crowded on the whole company, ran them on three shifts a day and charged the State $2 a man for each shift. In this way the State was asked to pay $6 for one man in one day.

"Then, again, their charges for meals were frightful. They charged about 75 cents a meal. We won't pay it. It is not right and we told Lieutenant Yetter so when he was here. We agreed to pay 25 cents, and that is all we will pay."

"Why is it not paid, then?" was asked, but the General could give no answer. He will await the Goernor's return before he does anything.

DISBARMENT PROCEEDINGS.

A Case Started in the Supreme Court to Disbar Colonel Montgomery.

Yesterday afternoon the sheriff's office received from the clerk of the Supreme court papers in a case to disbar Colonel B. F. Montgomery of this city. The paper had not been served at a late hour yesterday as the attorney was not in the city. The case is entitled: "The People of the State of Colorado, ex rel., H. S. Currie, Complainant, vs. B. F. Montgomery, Respondent. No. 3447. Rule to Show Cause."

The complaint in the case is made by H. S. Currie of Pueblo and states that in 1892 B. F. Montgomery had a law office in Denver and that he placed in his hands a claim for collection amounting to $165.80, the said claim being against the Warriors Mark Mining company. That before or in November, 1892, Montgomery collected the note but has refused to turn the money over to him, that he has repeatedly offered a reasonable sum for collecting the same if he would turn the money over to him. The attorney in the case is J. E. Rizer and the writ is issued by James Miller, clerk of the Supreme court.

The ruling of the court directed to the sheriff is as follows:

"Upon reading and consideration of the verified petition of said complaint, it is ordered by the court, that a rule issue herein commanding the said respondent, B. F. Montgomery, an attorney and counselor-at-law, of this bar, to show cause before this court within 20 days after service upon him, the said respondent, of a copy of the rules and said petition, why his name as such attorney and counselor should not be stricken from the roll of attorneys and counselors-at-law of this State, and he be disbarred and prohibited from practicing as such attorney and counselor within this State, for the matters and things alleged in such petition."

WASHINGTON NEWS.

THE VIRGINIA EXPRESS ROBBERY SURPRISED THEM.

The Crime Likely to be Made a Subject of National Legislation—Careless Handling of Postage Stamps—Population in Texas and Its Cause.

Washington, Oct. 19.—No event in criminal annals in recent time has caused so profound a sensation of surprise and consternation in Washington as the successful "holding up" (to use the western phrase which alone adequately describes this hitherto peculiarly western proceeding) of a Southern express train within a very few miles of the national capital. The early stories of the robbery, though inaccurate in some particulars, lose very few of their dramatic dime novel details by the verified accounts of the transaction now coming to hand. The bandits who effected the robbery appear to have been six in number. No stage accessories were wanting. Their faces were covered with red bandanna handkerchiefs, through which holes were cut for their eyes and mouths, and they wore the traditional slouch hats pulled down over their foreheads. It seems impossible that these bold robbers can get away with their plunder, though the difficulties of the pursuit are enhanced by the fact that the crime was perpetrated in one State (Virginia), the robbers immediately escaped to another State (Maryland), and are quite possibly now in a third jurisdiction, not improbably within the limits of the District of Columbia itself. A number of bills were introduced in the last Congress making the "holding up" of trains engaged in inter-State commerce a national offence, punishable under the laws of the United States, but no action beyond mere reference was taken on any of them. This latest crime is likely to call renewed attention to these measures. The United States cannot afford to permit train robbing to become a national peculiarity, as brigandage is, or was till lately, in Southern Italy.

Another criminal matter now in course of development here, in another point of view, is almost as surprising as the great train robbery. That is the extraordinary looseness disclosed in the care and handling of United States postage stamps at the Bureau of Engraving and Printing. The argument addressed to the House committee on Postoffices and Post Roads which induced them to authorize the transfer of the printing of United States postage stamps from the private company which had for years satisfactorily performed the work to the Bureau of Printing was that thereby economy would be combined with greater security. The economy consisted in a saving of something less than two cents per thousand stamps. As far as the investigation has progressed, over two hundred thousand stamps have been stolen, some of them of issues not yet put upon the market, and there seems to have been no particular reason why the thieves should not have taken even more, except the difficulty they found in disposing of their plunder. It has been always understood that at the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, where all the bonds and circulating notes of the United States, and also the internal revenue stamps are printed, extraordinary precautions are taken to prevent any theft being committed. This is particularly the case with regard to the United States and National Bank notes. Why such extraordinary laxity should have been allowed in the matter of postage stamp printing will undoubtedly be made subject of prompt and thorough investigation.

The loss entailed by this one robbery, as far as it has yet been unearthed, will offset five years' saving effected by the transfer of the work from private to government hands.

Senator Harris of Tennessee, the veteran leader of the Democratic forces in the Senate, who has been away for some months in the South, and has been paying some attention to the developments of Populism there, gives a curious reason for the rapid spread of that heresy in Texas. He says it results from the action of the Texas legislature three years ago in passing an act prohibiting aliens from holding land in that State. Vast tracts of State lands had been secured by foreign capitalists who were organizing companies to develop them. The legislation of the State compelled them to dispose of their holdings and withdraw their capital. Mr. Harris says this has brought about such a condition of things in Texas that a man cannot borrow money at less than 12 per cent. on even gilt-edged securities, and as the farmers are the chief sufferers and the Populists promise them plenty of money, they are turning to the Populist party for relief. The situation in Texas seems to be such that several Democratic Congressmen are in danger of being superseded by Populists

VOTE BASEBALL.

Eastern Cities Form an Association for Next Year.

Philadelphia, Oct. 18.—There will be another baseball league bidding for public patronage next summer. The rumored formation of the new association became a fact to-day, when a meeting of the men interested was held here and the preliminary work of organization was completed. Delegates from seven cities met at the Colonnade hotel this morning and held an all-day session. The delegates and cities represented at the meeting were: New York, A. W. Becannon; Brooklyn, William Barnie; Philadelphia, Frank C. Richter and W. S. Kammes; Washington, Walter Hewitt and Michael Scanlon; Chicago, Fred Pfeffer; Pittsburg, A. C. Buckenburger and A. L. Leroy; Milwaukee, Henry Quinn.

A constitution for the new league was adopted, which in detail is essentially the same as that of the National league.

On the question of division of gate receipts, the money is to be divided equally between the home and visiting clubs, after a deduction of 10 per cent. has been made to go into a general fund. Every club is to be given the privilege of managing its financial affairs as it sees fit provided that the price of general admission shall not be less than 25 cents, but permitting each club to charge what it pleases above that sum for admission. The name adopted for the new league was that of the New American association. It has been claimed that Al Johnson is to be the financial backer of the New York club, but it developed at to-day's meeting that Johnson has nothing to do with the new association.

The claims of Detroit, St. Louis and Buffalo as to the fourth Western city of the association are all being pressed for consideration, and it is undecided in which city a club will be located.

McClees as a Thief.

Following are the amounts expended for the publication of constitutional amendments in the Colorado newspapers:

1880—In 18 weeklies	$ 286 88
1882—None	.....
1884—In 14 weeklies and 1 daily	727 65
1886—In 49 weeklies, $66 60 each	3,263 40
1888—In 66 weeklies, $102 67 each	6,776 22
1892—In 123 weeklies and 1 daily	4,109 00
Total amount for all years prior to 1894	$18,223 30

Now compare this with the cost of the McClees amendments so far as heard from to date, with more to follow, as figured by the ordinary methods of measurement:

110 weeklies, $80 20 each	$ 9,932 00
3 semi-weeklies, $174 20 each	522 60
25 dailies, $830.70 each	20,67[illegible] 50
Total	$31,1[illegible] 50

Another feature of this steal is that five of these Populist-coddled, constitutional amendment handbills are printed wholly in Denver and sent to neighboring towns for distribution. It is not even pretended that these papers have a regular circulation.—Times-Sun.

THE WORM TURNS.

GILES OTIS PEARCE REPUDIATES WAITE AND LORENTZ.

In the Elegant and Chaste Language of the Governor Pearce is Not in the Collar—The Commissioners Have Selected the Voting Places.

The tally sheet for Waite lost one yesterday. Hon. Giles Otis Pearce, the independent labor candidate for Congress in the Second district, reached a conclusion and that conclusion is not to vote for his accidency, Davis H. Waite, again or to further support him. Mr. Pearce during the trouble at Cripple Creek last spring received some sort of a commission from his excellency and General Tarsney by which he was to report to them all the proceedings of the mine-owners, the sheriff and everybody else down here engaged in trying to rescue the mines from those who had taken possession. He sent in a bill lately and charged them $3 a day, which considering the nature of the service was pretty cheap, it would seem, as Mr. Pearce was subjected to considerable danger at one time and also put in some time in jail for carrying a gun. The Governor and his mighty general recognized the service sufficiently to pay Mr. Pearce's bill for telegraphing, but declined to pay him for his services. When seen by a reporter last evening in regard to his determination to scratch Mr. Pearce said:

"I do so upon this basis; that the employed is worthy of his pay from his employer. As to this particular point everybody knows that during the late unpleasantness in El Paso county, that Governor Davis H. Waite, through his Adjutant-General ordered me upon special service at Colorado Springs. That the service was rendered everybody well knows. A bill of expense and for time was rendered. The telegraph bill was paid, but for my 15 days service the bill was not paid, and is still due me, and now denied and intent is shown. I strike for my pay, like any other good union labor man. Governor "Lorentz-Waite" objects to the bill and the service rendered. General Brooks and Tarsney both recognized the service and say my bill is a just one. Back of this treachery, are several points on school land leases. Governor Waite is chairman of the State land board and by his perversions I was wronged out of my lease rights upon school lands just north of the Victor mine, a very severe financial loss to me. I have fully made up my mind that there is dishonesty in the present executive office, and in the persons employed therein, and as a consequence I shall not vote for Davis H. Waite."

VOTING PLACES.

Where the People of Colorado Springs Will Vote.

The County Commissioners have selected the voting places for the coming election. It may be that there will be some change necessary, but otherwise the voting places will be as follows:

27—College Hose house.
28—Court house.
29—Munson's store, northeast corner St. Vrain and Wahsatch.
30—Weber hall.
31—Store on North Prospect street.
32—Old Christian church on Huerfano.
33—Colored M. E. church.
34—Mountain View hotel, Nevada and Las Animas.
35—City hall.
36—St. James hotel office.
37—527 South Tejon, opposite car barn.
38—Adams Hose house, Mesa road.
39—Ross Bros.' store, Colorado avenue.

Captain Sweeney, U. S. A., says: "Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy is the first medicine I have ever found that would do me any good." Sold by F. E. Robinson.

We know whereof we affirm when we state that Ayer's Pills, taken promptly, at the first symptoms of colds and fevers, arrest further progress of these disorders, and speedily restore the stomach, liver, and bowels, to their normal and regular action.

When the scalp is atrophied, or shiny-bald, no preparation will restore the hair; in all other cases Hall's Hair Renewer will start a growth.

The registration in this city has been counted up, and is as follows: First ward, 1049, by precincts, as follows: Twenty-seventh, 591; Twenty-eigthth, 458. Second ward, 1334, as follows: Twenty-ninth, 897; Thirtieth, 740; Thirty-first, 397. Third ward, 1214, as follows: Thirty-second, 502; Thirty-third, 468; Thirty-fourth, 244. Fourth ward, 1471, as follows: Thirty-fifth, 346; Thirty-sixth, 572; Thirty-seenth, 553. Fifth ward, 886, as follows: Thirty-eighth, 319; Thirty-ninth, 467. The grand total is 6374.

In many cases, the first work of Ayer's Sarsaparilla is to expel the effects of the other medicines that have been tried in vain. It would be a saving of time and money if experimenters took Ayer's Sarsaparilla at first instead of at last.

Shiloh's Cure, the great Cough and Croup Cure, is for sale by us. Children love it. Sold by F. E. Robinson.

Mr. A. C. Battle, owner of the Colorado Advocate, a paper published in this city in the interest of the colored people, has leased four columns of the paper until Nov. 6 to Messrs. Butler and Duncan. Mr. Battles does not know what they propose to do but strongly suspects that the matter printed in those columns will be in the interests of the Populists. He wishes it understood that the editorial policy of the paper is to be unchanged and that he is still a good Republican. He is not responsible for what appears in the leased portion of the paper.

WANTED.—A reliable man in every town to distribute circulars $4 per 1000 and tack up signs. Established 1880. Address Trade Circular Addressing and Distributing Co., 125 Clark St., Chicago, Ills.

READ RULE XV.

"Articles that are in any way dangerous or offensive, also patent medicines, nostrums, and empirical preparations, whose ingredients are concealed, will not be admitted to the Exposition."

Why was Ayer's Sarsaparilla admitted? Because it is not a patent medicine, not a nostrum, nor a secret preparation, not dangerous, not an experiment, and because it is all that a family medicine should be.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Ten cents per line for first insertion; five cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Advertisements to go in every other issue, ten cents per line for each insertion.

See those Quadruple Silver Tea Sets at Asoby's, cheaper than glass. A special drive—cannot be duplicated. Pay $5 on one and secure it.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Award.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Elizabeth Palmer deceased.

The undersigned, having been appointed administrator of the estate of Elizabeth Palmer, late of the county of El Paso, in the State of Colorado, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County Court of said county, at the court house in Colorado Springs in said county, at the November term, 1894, on the last Monday in December next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated at Colorado Springs this 24th day of October, A. D. 1894.

E. A. PALMER, Administrator.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, Geoffrey A. Jackson, of the county of El Paso and State of Colorado did on the seventeenth day of March, A. D. 1892, by his certain deed of trust of that date duly recorded in the office of the County Clerk and Recorder of El Paso county on the 17th day of March, A.D. 1892, in book 132, on page 305, convey to the undersigned W. W. Williamson, of El Paso county, as trustee, and in case of his failure for any reason to act as such trustee then to the then acting County Clerk of said E. Paso county, Colorado, as successor in trust, the following described real estate situated in the county of El Paso and State of Colorado, to-wit: That part of the northwest quarter of the northwest quarter of the southwest quarter of section eight (8) in township fourteen (14) south of range sixty-six (66) west as surveyed by the Colorado Springs company, bounded and described as follows, viz.: Beginning at the southeast corner of said tract, thence running northerly on the east line thereof one hundred and thirty-four feet more or less, to the south line of Garfield street in Walnut addition to said city of Colorado Springs, thence running westerly on the south line of said street, one hundred and six feet more or less, thence southerly ninety feet, more or less, thence westerly thirty-one feet more or less to the right of way of the Denver and Santa Fe railway, thence southeasterly on the east line of said right of way forty-three feet, more or less to the south line of said nw 1-4 of nw 1-4 of sw 1-4, section eight, thence easterly on the south line thereof one hundred and thirty-six feet, more or less, to the southeast corner of said tract, the point of beginning. Which conveyance was made in trust to secure the payment to Eliza J. Brittain of his certain promissory note for the principal sum of two hundred and fifty dollars (250) with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent. per annum payable semi-annually from the date of said note until paid, and

Whereas, Said deed of trust provides that in case default be made in the payment of said sum of money according to the tenor and effect of said note, or any part thereof or any interest thereon or of a breach of any of the covenants or agreements in said deed expressed, then at the election of the legal holder of said note the whole of the principal sum secured by said deed of trust and the interest thereon shall at once become due and payable, anything in said note to the contrary notwithstanding, and in that event the said trustee or in case of his failure for any reason to act then the successor in trust shall sell the said real estate for the purpose of paying said promissory note and interest and all expenses connected with the execution of said trust,

And, whereas, default has been made in the payment of said principal note for $250 and all interest thereon from September 17, 1893, and whereas default has been made in the payment of the taxes upon the said property; and, whereas the holder of said note has elected and does hereby elect that the whole of said principal sum and interest secured by said deed of trust shall at once become due and payable; now

Therefore, At the request of the legal holder of said note and in and by virtue of the authority in me vested by the terms of said deed of trust, I, W. W. Williamson, trustee as aforesaid, or in case of my failure for any reason to act then my successor in trust as aforesaid, will on Monday, the 26th day of November, A.D. 1894, at the hour of 10 o'clock a.m., at the front door of the County Clerk's office, in the city of Colorado Springs, county and State aforesaid, sell the above described property at public auction to the highest and best bidder for cash in hand for the purpose of paying said promissory note and interest, taxes and all expenses connected with the execution of said trust.

W. W. WILLIAMSON, Trustee.
F. W. Howbert, County Clerk of E. Paso county, successor in trust.
First publication, October 25, 1894.
Last publication, November 22, 1894.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, Mary E. Van Meter, of the county of El Paso and State of Colorado, did on the 7th day of January, A. D. 1890, by her certain deed of trust of that date, which is duly recorded in the office of the Clerk and Recorder of El Paso county, State of Colorado, on the 15th day of January, A. D. 1890, in book 112, at page 43, of the records of said county, convey to Kirke H. Field as trustee, or in case of his failure for any reason to act as such trustee then to the (then) acting Clerk of said El Paso county, Colorado, as his successor in trust, the following described real estate situated in said county of El Paso and State of Colorado, to-wit: Lots numbered twenty-five (25) and twenty-six (26) in block numbered one hundred and forty-nine (149) in the town of Colorado City, to secure the payment of her certain ten promissory notes of even date with said deed of trust, one for the sum of $4.35 and nine for the sum of $4.50 each, payable to the order of David Heron, respectively on July 1, 1890, and Jan. 1 and July 1 in each of the years 1891, 1892, 1893, 1894 and on Jan. 1, 1895, and

Whereas, It is provided in said deed of trust, that in case of default in the payment of the said notes or any part thereof, when the same or any part thereof shall become due, then all the notes shall become due and payable and the trustee or in case of his failure for any reason to act, then the said successor in trust, the then acting County Clerk of El Paso county, upon the request of the legal holder of said notes should proceed to sell and dispose of the said premises, according to the terms and for the uses and purposes therein provided, and

Whereas, Default has been made in the payment of the note due July 1, 1891, and which has not been paid as required by the terms of said deed of trust, but is still due and unpaid, and

Whereas, Kirke H. Field, the trustee named in said deed of trust, is absent from the State of Colorado and is unable to act, and

Whereas, The holder of two of said notes of $4.50 each has elected to declare the same due and payable, on account of the failure to pay said notes according to the terms of said deed of trust.

Now, therefore, at the request of the legal holder of said notes and under and by virtue of the authority in me vested by the terms of said deed of trust, I, Frank W. Howbert, now acting County Clerk of said county of El Paso, State of Colorado, as successor in trust, will on Monday, the 26th day of November, A. D. '89-, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the front door of the County Clerk's office of said El Paso county, Colorado, sell the above described real estate, with appurtenances and all the right, title, benefit and equity of redemption of the said Mary E. Van Meter, her heirs and assigns therein at public auction, for the highest and best price the same will bring in cash, for the purpose of paying said notes and the costs and expenses of executing this trust.

Dated at Colorado Springs, Colorado, this 22d day of October, A. D. 1894.

FRANK W. HOWBERT,
Acting County Clerk of El Paso County, Colorado, Successor in Trust.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, Lee G. Gockner by his certain deed of trust dated July 15, 1889, and recorded on July 15, 1889, in the office of the County Clerk and Recorder of El Paso county, Colorado, in book 110, on page 569, granted and conveyed to John Campbell, as trustee, and in case of his death, resignation, removal from the State of Colorado, or refusal to act or failure or inability to act in the premises, then to the acting Clerk of El Paso county, Colorado, as successor in trust, the following described property, situate in the county of El Paso, State of Colorado, to-wit:

The se ¼ of nw ¼ and e ½ of sw ¼ and sw ¼ of se ¼ of sec 8; also e ½ of nw ¼ and w ½ of sw ¼ sec 17; and se ¼ of se ¼ sec 18; and ne ¼ of ne ¼ and e ½ of se ¼ and sw ¼ of se ¼ sec 19, all in township 13 south range 65 west 6th p. m., and containing 520 acres more or less; which conveyance was made in trust nevertheless, to secure the payment of his certain promissory note bearing date July 15, 1889, for the sum of three thousand six hundred dollars ($3,600), payable to the order of Eliza H. Cook, July 15, 1892, with interest thereon payable annually from date at eight (8) per cent. per annum, and

Whereas, Said deed of trust provides that in case of default in the payment of said promissory note, or any part thereof, or the interest thereon, according to the tenor and effect of said note, then on the application of the legal holder of said note, the said trustee or his successor in trust shall sell and dispose of said premises at public auction in the manner and form as is more fully set forth in said trust deed (reference to which is hereby made for greater certainty) for the purpose of paying said principal note, and all interest thereon due up to the time of sale, together with the costs and expenses of executing this trust, and

Whereas, Default has been made in the payment of a portion of said note, said portion being three thousand dollars ($3,000), also in the interest on said three thousand dollars ($3,000) due July 15, 1894; and

Whereas, The legal holder of said note has applied to John Campbell, trustee, and to the undersigned as successor in trust to sell the above described premises as by said deed of trust provided and the said John Campbell, as trustee, though requested, has failed and refused to act in the premises and has resigned from his position as such trustee.

Now therefore, I, Frank W. Howbert, Acting Clerk of El Paso county, Colorado, successor in trust in the deed aforesaid, by virtue of the powers therein vested in me and in pursuance and execution thereof at the request of the legal holder of the said note and for the purpose of paying the remaining three thousand dollars ($3,000) of said principal note and the interest thereon and the expenses of this trust, do hereby give four weeks notice that I will on Saturday, Oct. 27, 1894, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the front door of the County Clerk's office in the county of El Paso, in the State of Colorado, sell at public auction all the premises above described and all the right, title, benefit and equity of redemption of the said Lee G. Gockner, his heirs and assigns therein, for the highest and best price the same will bring in cash.

FRANK W. HOWBERT,
Acting County Clerk of El Paso County, Colorado, Successor in Trust.
Dated Colorado Springs, Sept. 26, 1894.
First publication, Sept. 27, 1894.

The World's Fair Tests showed no baking powder so pure or so great in leavening power as the Royal.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, Addie E. Finn of the county of El Paso and State of Colorado by her certain deed of trust dated Sept. 9, 1892, and recorded on Sept. 9, 1892, in the office of the recorder of El Paso county, Colorado, in book 134 on page 313, granted and conveyed to A. L. Lawton, as trustee, the following described real estate situate in the county of El Paso and State of Colorado, viz:

Lot numbered nine (9) in block numbered twenty-three (23) in the town of West Colorado Springs, now an addition to the city of Colorado Springs, which conveyance was made in trust to secure the payment of her one promissory note bearing even date therewith, for the principal sum of five hundred and ninety dollars due and payable on or before three years after the date thereof with interest thereon at the rate of eight per cent. payable quarterly, subject nevertheless to a certain prior trust deed securing a note for fifteen hundred dollars with full power and authority in and by said trust deed to said trustee to sell and dispose of said real estate in said trust deed mentioned and described in case of default in the payment of said promissory note or any part thereof or the interest thereon according to the tenor and effect of said note in the manner and form as is more fully set forth in said trust deed, reference to which is hereby made for greater certainty, and

Whereas, Default has been made in the payment of the interest on said note due Sept. 9, 1894, and by reason of said default the legal owner and holder of said note has exercised his option, as by said trust deed provided and has declared the whole of said indebtedness due and payable and has requested sale to be made,

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that in pursuance of the power and authority in me vested by the terms of said trust deed and on account of the default as aforesaid I will on Saturday, Nov. 10, 1894, at the front door of the County Clerk's office in the county of El Paso, in the State of Colorado, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, sell and dispose of said premises subject to the original encumbrance as aforesaid and all the right, title, benefit and equity of redemption of the said Addie E. Finn, her heirs and assigns therein, at public auction for the highest and best price the same will bring in cash for the purpose of paying said note and the interest thereon up to the date of sale together with the costs and expenses of executing this trust.

A. L. LAWTON,
Trustee.

Dated at Colorado Springs, Colo., Oct. 8, 1894.
First publication Oct. 11, 1894.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT.

In the matter of the estate of James Duncan, deceased.

Notice is hereby given, that on Monday the 5th day of November A. D. 1894, being one of the regular days of the November term of the County Court of E. Paso county, in the State of Colorado, I, James C. Duncan, administrator of said estate, will appear before the judge of said court, present my final settlement as such administrator, pray the approval of the same, and will then apply to be discharged as such administrator. At which time and place any person in interest may appear and present objections to the same if any there be.

Dated at Colorado Springs, Colorado, Oct. 1, 1894.

JAMES C. DUNCAN.
Administrator of the estate of James Duncan, deceased.

State of Colorado, County of El Paso, ss.
In the County Court of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Henry S. Owen, deceased.

The People of the State of Colorado, to Henry Owen of Palo, Ionia county, Michigan; Mary Funk of Germantown, Pennsylvania; Emily Thayer of Moreland, Schuyler county, New York; Nathaniel Owen of Catlin, Chemung county, New York; Betsey Robinson of Alaska, Kent county, Michigan; Nancy Butters of North Hector, Schuyler county, New York; Mattie Owen and Sadie Owen of Watson, Chippewa county, Minnesota; Hiram Owen of Wedgewood, Schuyler county, New York; Fannie Rumsey of Wedgewood, Schuyler county, New York; Hattie Cogswell of Dansville, Livingston county, New York; Lewis Rudy of Warrensburg, Johnson county, Missouri; Minor Rudy of Reynoldsville, Schuyler county, New York; John Rudy, Henry Rudy, James Rudy, Mary Warden of Trumansburg, Tompkins county, New York; Julia Byron of Enfield Center, Tompkins county, New York; Charles A. Neate and H. I. Neate of ——— California, and to the unknown heirs at law of Henry S. Owen, deceased:

You are hereby notified that an instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of Henry S. Owen, deceased, who resided in Colorado Springs, El Paso county, Colorado, and departed this life at Colorado Springs, county and State, on or about the 21st day of July, A. D. 1894, has been presented to the County Court of El Paso county, Colorado, for probate and record as the true last will and testament of the said Henry S. Owen, deceased, by W. Carey Allen, the executor named therein, who resides at Colorado Springs, Colorado, together with his petition and affidavit praying that the said instrument in writing be proved and admitted to probate and record, as the true and last will and testament of said deceased; that it is shown by said proof that the said Henry S. Owen died possessed of certain real and personal property consisting chiefly of real estate in Colorado Springs, Colorado, and Minneapolis, Minnesota, and a farm in Chippewa county, Minnesota, and notes and mortgages, farming implements and household goods and stock, said personal property being estimated to be worth about ten thousand dollars; that said instrument and paper writing bears date July 11, 1894, and is signed by Mary A. Gillett and Philip L. Gillett as subscribing witnesses to the due execution thereof, by the said testator; that said instrument bequeathes certain legacies in the sum of about ten thousand dollars to divers persons named therein and devises one-half of the remainder of his estate after paying the said legacies, to the American Baptist Home Missionary society, formed in New York in 1832, and the remaining half, after paying said legacies aforesaid, to the American Baptist Missionary union for the purpose of the union as specified in the act of incorporation; that the 12th day of November, A. D. 1894, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, has been set for the hearing of said petition and you are therefore and hereby notified to be and appear before the County Court of El Paso county, Colorado, at the courthouse in the said city of Colorado Springs, on Monday, Nov. 12, A. D. 1894, at 10 o'clock a. m., then and there to attend the probate of said will before said Court and show cause, if any you can or may have, why the said instrument should not be admitted to probate and record as the true and last will and testament of the said Henry S. Owen, deceased, and letters testamentary or of administration issue thereon accordingly; and further to do and perform what shall then by said Court be required and adjudged, and hereof fail not.

By order of the Court.

Witness, Clay H. White, Clerk, of the County Court of El Paso County, Colorado, and the seal thereof at Colorado Springs, in said county this 1st day of October, A.D. 1894.

(Seal.)

CLAY H. WHITE, Clerk.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Ole Olson, deceased.

The undersigned, having been appointed administrator of the estate of Ole Olson, late of the county of El Paso, in the State of Colorado, deceased, hereby give notice that he will appear before the County Court of said county, at the Courthouse in Colorado Springs, Colo., in said county, at the November term, 1894, on the last Monday in November next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated at Colorado Springs, Colo., this 13th day of October, A. D. 1894.

SETH BAKER,
Administrator.